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NASBY IN EXILE.

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe

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Something More About Ireland and Her Woes.

CORK, IRELAND, Sept. 30, 1881.

BANTRY.

I left Cork day before yesterday for the Village of Bantry, in County Cork, some 40 miles distant, owned and controlled by My Lord Bantry, who is, or, at least ought to be, one of the richest men in Ireland. Whether he is or not depends entirely upon how expensively he lives in Paris, and how much extravagance he commits there and in London. He certainly screws enough money out of the unfortunates born upon the land stolen from them by English Kings and given to him, to make him a richer man than Rothschild, if he has taken care of it. But I don't suppose he has. Probably the magnificent estate, robbed from the people, is mortgaged to its full value, and he supports himself by keeping his so called tenants, down to a point in food, shelter and clothes, that a Comanche Indian would turn up his nose at. Indeed were the most degraded Ute compelled to accept life on the terms that my Lord Bantry imposes upon the men he robs, he would paint his face, sing his death song, go out and kill somebody, and die with great pleasure.

A STREET IN BANTRY.

Bantry is a pleasant Village, that is, some of its streets are pleasant, and it has the most beautiful bay on the coast. Sailing across the most lovely body of water I have ever seen, is the famous watering place, Glengariff, which is the most delicious spot of land in the world. And Bantry itself has much in its favor, all marred by the abject poverty of nine-tenths of its inhabitants.

Leaving the main street, which is, like all the streets of Irish villages, made up of small stores, or shops, as they are there called, you walk up a rather steep hill, through a crooked street, and you find yourself in the midst of the regulation Irish cabins.

Miserable structures of stones piled one upon the other, not even daubed with plaster, with no windows, as a rule, though the more pretentious ones have a single pane of glass in the wall somewhere. However, as that pane is almost invariably broken, its principal use is the extra ventilation it affords.

The cabin is the same size as those on farms, say from 10 to 12 feet wide, by 15 or 16 in length. In the country, however they do have the space above, to the thatched roof, but land is more valuable in the Villages, and My Lord Bantry's expenses in London and Paris are enormous. He must get more money out of the villagers, and he makes two stories out of the wretched hovel, and by crowding in two families makes double rent. The first floor is not above five feet six inches in hight, and the upper is a good foot shorter. In neither floor can an ordinary man stand upright.

THE TO BE WIDOW FLANAGAN.

We went up the miserable stairs in one of them, and gained the still more miserable den above. "It was more like a coffin than a room and the idea of a coffin was brought forcibly to the mind as you entered at the wretched occupants. On a miserable bed of dried leaves, covered with potato sacks on the one side was the emaciated form of a man dying of starvation and consumption. He had about forty-eight hours of life in him. Upon my word I felt happy to see he was so near death. For having an excellent reputation, having always been a good man, he was certain to go, after death, where there would not be the slightest possible chance of meeting My Lord Bantry. In the other corner was a flat stone upon which a consumptive fire of peat was burning, the smoke filling the room. Huddled around this fire were five children, under the watchful eye of a very lonely woman. The children were barefooted and stockingless, and clad in the most deplorable rags, while the mother, also bare footed, was clothed in the regular cotton slip, with not a particle of underclothing of any kind or description. And into that garret, poor as it was, came other women, not clothed sufficiently to be decent, to boil their potatos at the watched fire. They have a practice of exchanging fires in this way, that none shall be wasted.

"What do you pay for this apartment?"

"Ten-pence a week, sor!"

"Are you in arrears for rent?"

"Yis, sor. He (pointing to her husband) has been sick, sor, for monins, sor, and cud not worruk."

"What will you do if he dies?"

"We shall be put out, sor."

This with no burst of anguish with no special tone of anger or manifestation of emotion. To be "put out" is the common lot of the Irish laborer, and the Irish wife and they expect it

And within a mile of that wretched spot, of that dying man and starving children, My Lord Bantry has the most beautiful castle, luxurious furniture, filled with pampered flunkies, his stables crowded with the most wonderful horses, and his table groaning under the weight of the luxuries of every clime.

Surely not for ten pence a week will he tear this woman from the side of her dead husband, and throw her with her helpless children out into the cold and wet street?

Yes, but he will though.

For this family is but one of many thousands on the land which a bad King stole from the people who owned it. Were this but the only case he might relent, but should he do it in this case he would have to do it for others, and ten pence a week from thousands aggregates a very large sum, and My Lord Bantry's expenses are very high, for it costs money to run a castle, and there is his house in London, his house in Paris and his house in Rome, and his houses the Lord knows where, and then his yacht is rather expensive, as his officers and men must be paid, to say nothing of the larder and wines necessary to entertain his friends, and then there is the terrible expense of entertaining his friends from London during the shooting season, and occasional losses at play and all that.

Clearly the widow Flanagan must either pay her rent or be pitched out into the street to make room for some other widow who can pay, for a while at least, and when she can't pay there are others who can.

It is needless to add that there is in Bantry Bay a splendid English gun boat armed as in time of war, with burnished guns, with bombs of all sort of explosive power, rifled guns, which would knock poor Bantry into a cocked hat in 10 minutes with fine looking marines, armed to the teeth, which with the military on shore would make it very warm for the widow Flanagan and her friends, should they presume to interfere with My Lord's land agent, and the Bailiffs and the soldiers behind them The widow has nothing to do but to bow her head and submit, and pray that some relief may come to her from somewhere But where is it to come from? Not from My Lord, for, as I said, he has his private expenses to meet; not from his agent, for he was selected for his especial fondness for pitching women and children into the street; not from England, for England looks upon every country it has anything to do with as either to be plundered or traded with; not from the peasantry about them, for they are in the same boat with the widow.

What becomes of her finally, I don't know. I am altogether too soft hearted to stay any length of time where such things are to be seen every hour.

THE TO BE WIDOW'S CHILD.

A pathetic little scene took place in the widow's loft, which illustrates some thing of Irish character. As I said the husband and father was lying upon his wretched pallett, dying of consumption. The youngest but one of the children was the most beautiful child I have ever seen, a delicious little fairy, with long curly blonde hair and black eyes, built from the ground up, and with a face that a painter would walk miles to sketch. She was a delicious little dream, a dainty bit of humanity. True, she had nothing but rags upon her delightful little figure, and true it was that her sweet little face was smeared with dirt, and her little hands were as grimy as grimy could be, and her little shapely bare legs were very red and somewhat pimply. But why not? Clothes cannot be had for the children when the father works for ten pence a day and is sick half the time, and nickel plated bath tubs and scented soap is not to be expected in the top of a cabin in which you cannot stand upright; and how can a child's face be kept clean where there is no chimney, and where the room is so thick with peat smoke that you may almost cut it with a knife, and a child that never had a pair of shoes and stockings could hardly be expected to have white legs and feet. The cold prevents that.

In our party was an American gentleman, who was blessed with an abundance of boys, but no girl, and he and his wife had been contemplating the adoption of a girl. Here was an opportunity to secure not only a girl, but just the kind of a girl that he would have given half his estate to be the father of. And so he opened negotiations.

An Irishman who knew him, explained to the father and mother that the gentleman was a man of means, that his wife was an excellent good woman, and that the child would be adopted regularly under the laws of the State in which he lived, and would be educated, and would rank equally with his own children in the matter of inheritance, and all that. In short, she was made to understand that Norah would be reared a lady.

Then the American struck in. She, the mother, might select a girl to accompany the child across the Atlantic, and the girl selected should go into his family as the child's nurse, and that the child should be reared in the religion of its parents.

The father and mother consulted long and anxiously. It was a terrible struggle. On the one hand was the child's advantage, on the other paternal and maternal love.

Finally a conclusion was arrived at.

"God help me," said the mother, "You shall have her. I know you will be good to her."

Then the arrangements were pushed very briskly and with regular American business-like vehemence. The girl selected to act as nurse was the mother's sister, a comely girl of 20. The American took the child and rushed out to a haberdasher's and purchased an outfit for her. He put shoes and stockings on her, which was a novel experience, and a pretty little dress, and a little hat with a feather in it, and a little sash and all that sort of thing, and he procured shoes and stockings for the elder girl and a tidy dress and a hat, and shawl, and so forth. And then he brought them back, instructing the mother that he should leave with them for Cork the next morning at 11, and that the girl and the child should be dressed and ready to depart.

The next morning came, and the American went for his child She was dressed, though very awkwardly. The mother had never had any experience in dressing children, and it was a wonder that she did not get the dress on wrong side up. But there she was. The mother wailed as one who was parting with everything that was dear to her, the father lay and moaned looking from Norah to the American. Time was up The mother took the baby in her arms and gave it the final embrace and the long loving kiss, the father took her in his arms and kissed her, and the other children looked on astounded, while the girl stood weeping.

"Good bye," said the American, "I will take good care of the baby," and taking her from the mother's arms he started for the door.

There was a shriek, the woman darted to him just as he was closing the door, and snatched the baby from his arms.

"Drop the child!" said the father, "You can't have her for all the money there is in Amerikky!"

"No sor," ejaculated the mother, half way between fainting and hysterics, "I can't part wid her!"

And she commenced undressing the baby.

"Take back yer beautiful clothes, give me back the rags that was on her, but ye can't have the child."

And the girl she commenced undressing too, for she did not want to obtain clothes under false pretenses, but the American stopped the disrobing.

"It's bad for the child," he said, "but somehow I can't blame you. You are welcome to the clothes, though.

And he left as fast as he could, and I noticed he was busy with his handkerchief about his eyes for some minutes And I am sorry to say he indulged in a very profane soliloquy, till he got out of the street, and his objurgations were not levelled at the father and mother.

What became of the clothes I know not, but I presume that when the husband died, and went where landlords cease from troubling and the weary are at rest, that the widow pawned them to pay the rent, and save the dead body of her husband from being pitched into the street with herself and children, and that when My Lord Bantry saw her name on the list, as paid, he remarked:—

"Ah! the Widow Flanagan has paid her rent. I thought she would. What is necessary with these Irish is to be firm with them. By the way, is she paying enough?"

And after ascertaining that the wine had been properly *frapped*, he went to his dinner, and the gun boat, and the marines, and the royal constabulary felt relieved.

It is a pleasant thing for all concerned to have the widow Flanagans pay their rent promptly, and make no fuss about it, except, of course, the widow Flanagans. But she being an Irish widow is not to be considered. But if there is a God of justice and mercy, there will come a time when she will be considered, and then it will be made very warm for My Lord Bantry, his agent, the Captain of the gun boat, the officers of the soldiery, and the whole brood of oppressors There is a Court at which the widow Flanagan can appear on equal terms, but it is not in Ireland.

If I ever leaned toward the doctrines taught by the Universalists, a contemplation of the system of Bantryism has entirely and completely convinced me that they are erroneous If there is not a lake of fire and brimstone, a very wide and very deep, and very hot one there ought to be, and when the British House of Lords meet there, there will always be a quorum. And My Lord will lift up his eyes to the widow Flanagan and beg for a drop of water to cool his parched tongue. But he won't get it. He don't deserve it.

WOFUL LACK OF KNOWLEDGE.

It is impossible to make an American comprehend the width, depth and breadth of Irish misery until he has seen it with his own eyes No other man's eyes are good for anything in this matter, for the reason that nothing parallel exists this side of the water. And besides this the writers for the stage and of general literature have most wofully misrepresented the Irish man and woman, and very much to his and her disadvantage.

THE STAGE IRISHMAN.

The Irishman of the stage and novel is always a rollicking, happy-go lucky sort of a reckless fellow, with a short-tailed coat, red vest, and corduroy trousers, woolen stockings and stout brogans, with a bottle of whisky peeping out of his pocket, a blackthorn shillelah in his fist, always ready for a dance or a fight, or for love-making or any other pleasant employment. There is always on his head a rather bad hat, worn jauntily. however, and though he may be occasionally rather short of food, he manages always to get enough to be fat, sleek and rosy. And then he always has a laugh on his face, a joke on his lips, and he goes through life with a perpetual "Hurroo."

THE IRISH WOMAN.

And Katy, she is always presented to us clad in a short woolen gown, her shapely legs enclosed in warm red stockings, and she had a bright red handkerchief about her neck, with good comfortable shoes, and a coquettish straw hat, a buxom girl who can dance down any lad within 10 miles, and can "hurroo" as well as Pat, and a trifle better.

THE IRISH PRIEST.

The Irish priest is always represented to us as a fat, sleek, jolly fellow, who is constantly giving his people good advice but who nevertheless is always ready to sing "The Cruiskeen Lawn," in a "rich, mellow voice," before a splendid fire in the house of his parishioners, with a glass of poteen in one hand and a pipe in the other, the company joining jollily in the chorus. He is supposed to live in luxury from the superstition of his people, and to have about as rosy a life as any man on earth.

LIES.

All these are lies.

The Irishman is the saddest man on the surface of the globe You may travel a week and never see a smile or hear a laugh. Utter and abject misery, starvation and helplessness, are not conducive of merriment.

The Irishman has not only no short-tailed coat, but he considers himself fortunate if he has any coat at all. He has what by courtesy may be called trowsers, but the vest is a myth. He has no comfortable woolen stockings, nor is he possessed of the regulation stage shoes. He does not sing, dance or laugh, for he has no place to sing, laugh and dance in. He is a moving pyramid of rags. A man who cuts bog all day from daylight to dark, whose diet consists of a few potatoes twice a day, is not much in the humor for dancing all night, even were there a place for him to dance in. And as for jollity, a man with a land agent watching him like a hawk to see how much he is improving his land, with the charitable intent of raising the rent, if by any possibility he can screw it out of him, is not in the mood to laugh, sing, dance or "hurroo." One might as well think of laughing at a funeral. Ireland is one perpetual funeral. The ghastly procession is constantly passing.

There is unquestionably a vast fund of humor in the Irisman which would be delightful could it have proper vent. You hear faint tones of it as it is, but it is in the minor key, and very sad. It always has a flavor of rack-rent in it, a taste of starvation, a suggestion of eviction and death by cold and hunger on the road side. It isn't cheerful. I had much rather have the Irishmen silent than to hear this remnant of jocularity which is always streaked with blood.

The Irish girl is always comely, and, properly clothed and fed, would be beautiful. Still she is comely. Irish landlordism has not been sufficient to destroy her beauty, though it has done its best. But she has no gown of woolen stuff—a cotton slip without underclothing of any kind makes up her costume. The comfortable stockings and stout shoes, and the red kerchief about her neck are so many libels upon Irish landlordism. Were My Lord's agent to see such clothing upon a girl, he would immediately raise the rent upon her father, and confiscate those clothes. And he would keep on rasising the rent till he was certain that shoes and stockings would be forever impossible. Neither does she dance Pat down at rustic balls, for a most excellent reason, there are no balls, and besides when she has cut and dried a donkey load of peat, and walked beside that donkey barefooted in the cold mud 12 miles and back again, and sold that peat for six pence, she is not very much in the humor for dancing down any one. On the contrary she is mighty glad to get into her wretched bed of cried leaves and pull over her the potato sack which constitutes her sole covering, and soothed to sleep by the gruntings of the pigs in the wretched cabin, forget landlords and rent, and go off into the land of happiness, which to her is America. She finds in sleep surcease of sorrow, and besides it refreshes her to the degree of walking barefooted through the mud 24 miles on the morrow, to sell another load of peat for six pence, that she may pay more money to My Lord, whose town-house in London, and whose mistresses in Paris require a great deal of money. Champagne and the delicacies of the season are always expensive, and My Lord's appetite, and the appetite of his wife and mistresses, and his children, legitimate and illegitimate, are delicate. Clearly Katy is in no humor for dancing. She has her share to contribute to all these objects. And so she eats her meal of potatos or stirabout, (she never has both at once,) and goes into sleep and dreams.

As to the priest, there never was a wilder delusion than exists in the minds of the American people concerning him I was at the homes, or rather lodgings, of a great many of them, but one example will suffice.

Half-way between Kenmare and Killarney, in a wild desolate country, lives one of these Parish priests who are supposed to inhabit luxurious houses, and to live gorgeously, and to be perpetually singing the "Cruiske en Lawn," with a pipe in one hand and a glass of potteen in the other.

A SAMPLE IRISH PRIEST.

He is a magnificent man. In face and figure he is the exact picture of the lamented Salmon P. Chase, one of the greatest of Americans, and I venture the assertion that had he adopted any other profession and come to America, where genius and intellect mean something, and where great ability finds great rewards, he would have been one of the most eminent of men. A man of great learning, of wonderful intuitions, of cool, clear judgment, of great nerve, and unbounded heart, he would, were he to come to America and drop his priestly robes, be President of a great railroad corporation, or a Senator, or anything else he chose to be. But what is he in Ireland? His apartments comprise a bed room just large enough to hold a very poor bed, and a study, in a better class farm-house, for which he pays rent the same as everybody else does. His floor is uncarpeted, and the entire furniture of his rooms leaving out his library, would not invoice ten dollars. His parish is one of the wildest and bleakest in Ireland, and is 25 miles long and 18 wide.

Now, understand that this man is the lawyer, the friend, the guide and director in temporal as well as spiritual matters of the entire population of this district. If a husband and wife quarrel it is his duty to hear and decide. If a tenant gets into trouble with his landlord he is the go-between to arrange it. In short every trouble, great and small, in the Parish is referred to him, and he must act. He is their lawyer as well as their priest. He is their everything He supplies to them the intelligence that the most infernal Government on earth has denied them.

But this is a small part of his duties. He has to conduct services at all the chapels in this stretch of country. He has to watch over the morals of all the people, but this is not all. No matter at what hour of night, no matter what the condition of the weather, the summons to the bedside of a dying man to administer the last sacraments of the church must be obeyed. It may be that to do this requires a ride on horseback of twenty miles in a blinding storm, but it must be done. Every child must be christened, every death bed must be soothed, every sorrow mitigated by the only comfort this suffering people have—the faith in their church.

What do you suppose this magnificent man gets for all this? The largest income he ever received in his life was £100, which, reduced to American money, amounts to exactly $481. And out of this he has to pay his rent, his food, his clothing, the keeping of his horse, and all that remained goes in charity to the suffering sick—every cent of it.

When the father dies his nephews and neices will not find very good picking from what is left, I assure you.

"Why do you," I asked, "a man capable of doing so much in the world, stay and do this enormous work, for nothing?"

"I was called to it," was the answer, "what would these poor people do without me?"

That was all. Here is a man capable of anything, who deliberately sacrifices a career, sacrifices comfort, sacrifices the life he was fitted for, sinks his identity, foregoes fame, reputation, everything, for the sake of a suffering people.

"I was called to it—what would these poor people do without me!"

I am a very vigorous Protestant, and have no especial love for the Catholic Church, but I shall esteem myself especially fortunate if I can make a record in this world that will give me a place in the next within gun shot of where this man will be placed. I am not capable of making the sacrifices for my fellows that he is doing—I wish to Heaven I was. I found by actual demonstration why the Irish so love their priests. They would be in a still worse way, if possible, without them.

THE BETTER CLASS IRISH.

Ignorance of the real condition of the farming Irish is almost as common among the better class of Irishmen. I mean the dwellers in the Cities, as it is among Americans. At one of the fine hotels in Glengariff, a watering place, I made the acquaintance of an Irish lady, a resident of Cork. Her husband is a wealthy citizen, a thorough Irishman, a Land Leaguer and all that, and she is a more ardent Land Leaguer than her husband. She is a more than usually intelligent lady, with a warm heart, and she realized, she thought, the wrongs Ireland was suffering, and was doing, she supposed, all she could to aid the oppressed people.

Now in Glengariff suffering is not permitted to be seen. The hotels are magnificent, the servants well clothed and well fed, and it is so arranged that the people in rags are seldom seen in that vicinity.

But two miles across the bay and you may see all the misery you can endure. I had been over there and gone through a dozen or more cabins and on my return I expressed myself to the lady in as strong terms as my command of language permitted.

"Are you not exaggerating?" asked she.

"I have never seen such misery as you describe. It cannot be."

"Because you have never sought it out. But it is there. Fifteen minutes in a boat will take you to it. Will you go over now, and see for yourself if I have exaggerated?"

She went. It was a lovely morning; the waters were smiling, and the Glengariff shore, with its beautiful buildings, its long hedges of fuchsias along the winding street, the background a mountain of flowers, was a fairy scene. From this side the mountains on the opposite in the delicate brown of Autumn were beautiful. Distance showed you only the beauties of Nature, it mercifully hid the squalid poverty the mountains contained.

We landed and began the ascent. The land was, as everywhere, bog and rock, with here and there a spot reclaimed, which smiled in green We approached one of the regular novels.

"How far have we to go before we come to one of the houses you spoke of?"

"We are at one now."

The woman stood petrified.

"Do people live in such places?"

"Madam, that cabin holds a man, his wife, six children, the wife's father and brother, pigs, calves and poultry But you must see for yourself that I did not exaggerate. Come in with me."

The lady entered, wading pluckily through the slush and mud that surrounded the cabin, and saw all and more than I had told her. There was the cold earth floor, wet and slippery, the two wretched beds on which these people slept, the pigs, the calves and the poultry, which must be sheltered and grown and fattened, not for their eating, but that My Lord may have his rent. There was the flat stone in one corner, with the smoky peat fire, no chimney to carry away the smoke, there was the half-ragged men, the half naked women and children, shoeless, stockingless, skirtless, less everything, in short there were all the horrors of absolute destitution, without one single redeeming feature.

"Take me out of this place," she gasped.

It was not a pleasant sight for a lady delicately nurtured and daintily kept, whose hands had never been in cold water and upon whose face cold wind had never blown. These people were of her own blood her own race, almost her own kin She said never a word on the way back but that afternoon she left Glengariff for Cork. But before she went a boat went over the bay, and a dozen families had at least one square meal, and more money than they had ever seen before.

It is to be hoped that they ate the provisions, but the money—that went to My Lord's agent for rent beyond a doubt And if My Lord's agent was certain that he could depend upon the lady from Cork as a permanent almoner he would ascertain to a penny just how much she intended to give, and raise the rent to that amount.

My Lord's agent is as ravenous and insatiable as a grave-yard—he takes all that comes.

The lady from Cork is spending her entire time and a great deal of money in the interest of the Land League. It requires actual sight to understand the condition of the Irish—it can't be done by reading or hearing.

For the Blade.

DEFENDING MISSOURI.

The Battle of Pilot Knob,

September 26 and 27, 1864.

The Last Effort of the Rebels to Regain the State,

And the Gallant Way In Which It was Frustrated.

BY COL. ROBERT S. LINDSAY.

The historic peak, known all over America and Europe as

"PILOT KNOB,"

is a prominent feature in the Ozark range of mountains in the southeastern portion of the State of Missouri, and is situated on the line of the St. Louis & Iron Mountain Railroad, in Iron County, 86 miles from St. Louis. Its name will at once indicate its peculiar physical character.

It rises boldly and abruptly from the base to an altitude of 700 feet, with its pinnacles formed by massive pillars of ferruginous rock, which can be seen more readily than all other points in the distance, which at an early day served as a pilot or guide to the pioneer and hunter, when wandering in the gloomy depths of the mountain wilderness

Probably the Indian and the hunter, when they chased the elk, or hunted the bear through the labyrinthine windings in those then wild and dreary regions, and saw that towering knob of dark rocks overlooking almost every portion of the country, thought that the Great Spirit or a beneficient God had made it in His goodness only as a land mark to serve their necessities when wandering in the deep recesses and the unknown wilds of the mountain forest.

The deer and the bear have gone toward the setting sun, and the Indian and the hunter have followed them. A tide of industrious population, accustomed to the usages and versed in the requirements of civilization, have long since settled in the fertile contiguous Counties, and have a necessity for iron, which is inseperable from every dwelling, and subserves a thousand purposes in domestic commercial life; when lo! the votary of Science, in his usual investigations, soon discovers that the lofty peak of dark looking rocks formed the apex of a whole mountain of iron, just at a time when the now great State of Missouri needed that all important metal.

THE AMOUNT OF IRON

contained in the area of the elevation, or peak, cannot be accurately estimated, but probably exceeds 150,000,000 tons, as estimated by many of the most learned and scientific of the present day. Calculations have been made by making the beds of iron which are found exposed on the northern side of the mountain, at a distance of 200 feet below the summit, and 500 feet above the base, as the lowest point where the iron exists. Admitting such to be the fact, although it is known to exist at lower points on that side, yet there is no calculation made for the dip of the rock, which, doubtless, continues through the heart of the mountain in a southwestern direction

To a lover of nature—to one who can readily appreciate her beauties, and whose emotions will quickly awaken to the impression of scenes of grandeur and beauty—a view from the summit of the famous peak would be hailed with rapture, and would ever be impressed upon the tablets of his memory. From this point can be seen the lofty elevations which invest the prospect with sublimity, with the hard front of the rocks every where visible on their sides, softened by a lichen covering. At the base on the northwest side is the thriving town of Pilot Knob, containing 1,200 inhabitants, beautifully situated on a creek of water, transparent from its mountain purity, while on the south side is the beautiful valley of Arcadia, looking away to the southeast and south, in which is situated the quiet and pleasant little town of Ironton, resting at the base of Shepherd Mountain, in full view and facing Pilot Knob, and immediately under the brow of both And here between these two monuments of nature in the little valley below, to day stands a neat little cottage home surrounded by evergreens, where all that is dear to me sit lonely and listlessly waiting for me, and wishing and wondering why I do not come home—a faithful Christian wife and mother, and two bright little boys, who in their childish simplicity do not know that their father is 1,000 miles away, among strangers in a distant State.

SHEPHERD MOUNTAIN,

which is southwest from Pilot Knob, and about one mile and a half from summit to summit, is 100 feet higher than the latter, and contains an inexhaustible supply of iron, possessing strong magnetic properties and particularly adapted to blooming purposes, thereby differing from Pilot Knob ore, which is better suited for foundry purposes, and makes the best steel of any iron yet discovered, and taken all and all is better adapted for the purposes for which iron is used, and from the immense amount contained in it, it will be ages before it can be exhausted. Missouri is now manufacturing her own iron and steel, nails, and iron in almost every other shape used and known to commerce, having large rolling mills, foundries and furnaces in full operation. There has so far been no country discovered having such a diversity of mineral wealth as the southern portion of the State of Missouri, and which is receiving the attention of capitalists.

This region of country we have every reason to believe is of igneous origin, and at some time distant beyond human calculation, in some paroxysm of nature, there was a vast upheaval from the bottom of the earth, and in the convulsion the huge rocks were thrown up in the towering piles and unnatural position in which we now find them. The mountains still furnish matter of study and inquiry to the votary of science, and a thorough investigation of the respective ages of some of the igneous masses piled together, could still further dispel the mystery which hangs over the past and afford another landmark to the searcher in the scientific world.

I now come to thoughts and scenes widely different from the above description of natural features, and recur to a time when this same locality was the scene of battle—of deadly conflict between armed forces—and it is already a matter of history, familiarly known to thousands, as having been one of the most sanguinary, desperate and unequal combats fought at any time during the rebellion. The writer of this sketch was a participant and eye-witness of the whole affair, and writes from a personal knowledge of things, and of the incidents connected with that exciting and sad drama.

THE INVASION.

It was September, 1864. For many days rumors had been coming into the Union garrison at Pilot Knob that the Rebel General Price with his combined forces under Gen. Marmaduke, Gen. Shelby, Gen. Cabell, Gen. Fagan, and other Rebel leaders, were certainly marching towards Missouri from Arkansas with a large army, estimated at 28,000 strong, with avowed intention of invading and laying waste a large portion of the State of Missouri. These reports and rumors were little heeded by all—citizens as well as military—as no definite information, it would seem, could be obtained as to the exact whereabouts, or the probable point the State would be entered. In the meantime, however, in anticipation of trouble in Missouri, Maj Gen. A. J. Smith's 16th Army Corps was moved up the Mississippi, and landed at a point on the Missouri side 30 miles below St. Louis, and was thrown all along down the line of the Iron Mountain Railroad, as far as Mineral Point, 26 miles from Pilot Knob. While all this was being done Gen. Price with his whole force was slowly entering the State by the Southeast. Maj.-Gen. Mowry was also close behind Price's army with a force of 15,000 Federal troops, and at one time on Spring River would have attacked his whole command but for the positive orders of Maj Gen. Steele, his Department Commander, who ordered a halt of his whole Division for nine days, which gave the Rebel army all the time desired to move at its leisure.

A small Federal garrison occupied the outpost of Patterson, 20 miles south of Pilot Knob, composed of a part of the 27th Regiment of Missouri Infantry, under Lieut. McMurtry. As the Rebels approached some skirmishing ensued, when the detachment retreated to Pilot Knob. The Rebel Army moved from Patterson to Fredericktown, 20 miles east from Pilot Knob. During this time a dead calmness seemed to pervade the very air—we could hear nothing nor did any one seem to be passing. The frisk air among the soldiers of our little command is and about the fort and rifle pits indicated that we were not idle—pitching and putting up defenses day and night.

No one came to bring any intelligence from the enemy, and we were compelled to await their movements. In the meantime, however, a large Rebel force was detached from their main army, numbering 8,000 strong, under Gen Shelby, who left Fredericktown and moved off in the direction of Farmington and from there to Potosi in Washington County, 26 miles north of Pilot Knob At Potosi they met a company of the 50th Missouri Volunteers, under Capt. Cooke, who took position in the court house, and fought the enemy until

OVERWHELMED AND COMPELLED TO SURRENDER.

During all this time a part of Maj. Gen. Smith's command was at Mineral Point, only four miles away. What this large force was doing that it did not save Capt. Cooke's little band, and march to the relief of the fighting garrison at Pilot Knob, I was afterward told by Maj. Smith himself, was that Gen. Rosecrans peremptorily ordered him to retreat with all haste to St. Louis, with his whole command. Gen. Smith marched six miles towards Pilot Knob, when Gen. Rosecrans threatened to arrest him and relieve him from command Gen. Smith has said to me that it was one of the saddest acts of his long life of 40 years service when he had to abandon the little garrison at Pilot Knob to its fate and march away when within hearing of its thundering guns and knowing that a death struggle was actually going on. The truth is, Rosecrans was *full*—was "looking upon the wine when it was red," and when dispatch after dispatch came to him from our little garrison asking assistance, a telegram was actually received saying:

"*The General is asleep and cannot be disturbed!*"

"Nero fiddled while Rome was burning," but Rosecrans slept while death and carnage was being enacted at Pilot Knob *when he could have averted it and saved the garrison of Pilot Knob.* At this time there were 50,000 militia under arms in and around the heavy fortifications at St. Louis, with several iron-clad gunboats at anchor in the river.

DANGER IMPENDING.

On Monday morning, the 26th day of September, 1864, the garrison at Pilot Knob, numbering all told about 1,200 effective men, began to realize their true situation, and resigned themselves to the chances of battle, and calmly awaited the approach of the enemy. Brig. Gen. Thomas Ewing, jr., of Ohio, was in command of our little garrison, which consisted of the following troops:

Six companies of the 47th Regiment Missouri Volunteers under Lieut Col. A. W. Maupin.

Two companies of the 14th Iowa Infantry, under Capt. Campbell.

Three companies of 3d M. S. M. Cavalry under Major James Wilson.

Part of the 50th Missouri Volunteer Infantry under Capt. Robert L. Lindsay.

One field battery of six guns under Capt. Montgomery.

The siege guns were under command of Lieut. David Murphy, an old an experienced artillery officer We had some 18 pieces of cannon, all told.

OPENING THE FIGHT.

The enemy began to advance their skirmish lines from the direction of the shut-in—a narrow defile in the hills, on the road leading to Fredericktown—and slight firing was heard all day long until late in the afternoon, when they advanced in considerable force and drove our skirmish lines into Ironton, where a running fight ensued for a time, when the enemy were in turn driven back with some loss Lieut. Tilley, with a detachment of the 4th Regiment, took possession of the Court House and held it for some time, when all the skirmish lines were drawn in, with the exception of a small detachment of cavalry, posted on the road leading to Fredericktown, and along down Stout's Creek, which remained until morning, (Sept. 27) when it was hastily driven in by the advancing enemy. Every movement indicated that the enemy intended to make a general attack, and if found necessary, to take the fort by storm. But in the meantime, while all these preparations were going on, other scenes were being enacted—robbery, pillaging, plundering indiscriminately, houses broken open, property destroyed, women and children robbed of every mouthful to eat, and left to starve or do as best these helpless ones could.

By nine o'clock the enemy had

PLANTED A BATTERY

in the hollow between Pilot Knob and Shepherd Mountain, and had already commenced a brisk artillery fire on the fort, while their infantry lines were being extended to the right of the steep of Pilot Knob, and over as far north as the furnaces, while their left was forming on the base of Shepherd Mountain, supported by a battery, from which they commenced a heavy fire on the Fort, but their guns could not hold any position they would take, as the fire from our heavy siege guns from the Fort would soon compel a change, of position for, charged with canister and grape and shells the effect was terrible. The Rebel lines could now be seen plainly advancing, while fighting was going on in every direction. Maj Wilson with his tried little band, south of the Fort and over against Pilot Knob, were fighting as they slowly fell back towards the Fort, but were finally overwhelmed by superior numbers, when an almost hand-to-hand fight ensued, in which Maj. Wilson and six men were taken alive

AND BRUTALLY MURDERED

after being made prisoners, while the rest of his force save the dead and wounded, made their way to the fort and entered it. The detachments of 14th Iowa were sent out to the west of the Fort and under the brow of the mountains to feel for the enemy in that direction, and soon the sharp rattle of musketry told they had found them. They too were soon compelled to beat a hasty retreat to the Fort, which is apparently a large mound of earth, but upon closer observation it is found to cover a space of about 150 yards long by 100 yards wide with embankments 10 feet high, with a ditch 12 feet deep and 16 feet wide, with long rifle pits extending north and south. About this time a Regiment of Rebel cavalry could be seen filing its way down the side of the mountain and circling away around west, and charging across the open fields with the evident intention to pass the north rifle pit running to Cedar Hill, and thus get to the railroad bridge, but they soon found opposition in that quarter, for they were attacked by the men from the rifle pits—Company G, 47th Regiment, and Company F, 50th Regiment, under Capt. Ware and the writer of this—who soon broke these columns and drove them pell mell into the bushes and ravines, leaving their killed and wounded. By 2 o'clock in the afternoon the

ENGAGEMENT HAD BECOME GENERAL,

and many had already been killed and wounded, and the dead bodies of men and horses were lying all around The enemy massed a heavy column of infantry, some 9,000 strong, led by Gen. Marmaduke Gen. Fagan and Gen. Cabell, on the side of Pilot Knob, and setting fire to everything consumable in the valley below charged down the hill and sides of the mountains and then across the open field in the smoke and din, hoped to gain the fort. They came sweeping everything before them, until they came up to the very ditch around the fort. They halted—they could not cross it. Gen. Cabell fell, mortally wounded, which was the signal for a general retreat. They could not stand the galling fire from our fort, for the field was clear, and our grape and canister and musketry did fearful execution. Their lines wavered, became broken, and soon they began to retreat in confusion and disorder. Their officers could be distinctly heard trying to rally their men, but to no purpose. It was a complete repulse, with a loss of over 1,000 men in that single charge, nor could they be induced to attempt it again that day, as their men positively refused to make a second attack. The balance of the day and far into the night was spent by parties from both sides in looking after the wounded and burying the dead.

WITHIN THE FORT WAS A MELANCHOLY SCENE

not soon forgotten by those who were there—the dead—the dying—the wounded and many worn out and wearied living, all piled around here and there in disorder and confusion, with the fragments of destruction in every direction. It was a sad picture indeed Gen. Ewing saw that it would be useless to attempt to withstand another attack, so he decided to evacuate the fort, for the enemy had withdrawn out of range of our guns and were already at work making ladders to scale the fort on the morrow, and they would have taken us, for under the circumstances, our force was completely worn out and cut up so with our many days fatigue duty and two days hard fighting, and working all night on entrenchments.

THE RETREAT.

At 2 o'clock Wednesday morning, Sept. 28, the commanding officers of the different detatchments awoke their men as quietly as possible and told them to at once prepare to move—to take nothing but two days rations and plenty of ammunition.

A few of the men had favorite horses. They tried torn pieces of blanket around the hoofs of these and the horses to the six gun battery was treated in the same way, and the wheels of the guns were wrapped with blankets. All was quiet. You could hardly hear a word spoken. The great gate to the fort swung open, and quietly and cautiously we began to move out. It was hard for those to do, whose homes, families and all were in possession of the enemy, and to be compelled to retreat and leave everything in the hands of the enemy—was humiliating and distressing in the extreme. There were within the fort nearly all the Union citizens of the Valley, who stood up and fought with a desperation equal to veterans; and many of them followed the little army on its retreat, and shared the hardships common to a soldier's life. When the command marched out of the Fort and started on the road leading to Caledonia, the encampments of the enemy could be seen—distinctly seen on either side of the road, and apparently not over 300 yards distant. We moved as quietly as possible, and yet made considerable noise on the rocky road over which we had to pass.

Shortly after we left the Fort,

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION

was heard, which shook the earth, and was distinctly heard for 30 miles away; it was the magazine of the fort blown up. Immense timbers, two feet in diameter and 20 feet long, were thrown half a mile, and rained in every direction like a torrent, and shells were scattered everywhere and in the burning debris would explode and keep up a lively night entertainment

But to return to the retreating column, which was moving towards Caledonia and intending there to take the road to Mineral Point, where we supposed Gen. Smith lay with his large Federal forces.

FIGHT WITH SHELBY.

On reaching Caledonia we met the advance of Gen. Shelby's Rebel column, of 8,000 strong which had been ordered down, together with his guerrillas, under Sim Reeves and others to murder the garrison if captured. A sharp fight ensued, in which we killed and wounded a number of the enemy, when they retreated back to their main body, which was forming in line of battle with the intention of attacking our command; but while they were thus engaged we turned off on the road leading to Rolla, and by that means gained three hours the start, and that saved us. We hurried on to Webster, where we rested a short time, and then we started, traveling through the darkness of the night, which was pitchy black. In fact it was the darkest night I ever knew—one could not see the faintest glimmer or outline of an object, yet the column moved slowly and silently on, and kept together by one holding on to the other, and this traveling in the dark proved our salvation—it gave us another good start, and instead of following the direct route to Rolla, by taking a road which leads over the ridge between the waters of the Courtais and the Huzzah, which road leads down into a mountain gorge, through which the Huzzah flows, we got on a line of retreat which saved the command from utter destruction. We reached this m

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

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INDIANS IN NEBRASKA.

The Last of the Aborigines on Reservations Where They Formerly Roamed at Will.

Their Inevitable Fate—Crowded by the Pale-Face and Corrupted by Civilization.

Special to Chicago Times.

OMAHA, Oct. 27.—The Otoe Indians were removed to Indian Territory last week. A somewhat notorious local politician was awarded the contract for transferring the 400 redskins to their new reservation, and will receive $100,000 for the job. At least such is the report. The two facts stated in the above sentences are a text in themselves, which would be sufficient foundation for an essay upon the fate of the Indians and the rapacity of the white man. Your correspondent does not care to enter upon a discussion so wide in scope and so hackneyed by essayists, but prefers to make of them the prelude to a newspaper article upon the Indian in Nebraska.

There are in this State at the present time four Indian reservations. Until about five years ago there were six. About that time the Pawnees were removed to Indian Territory, and now the Otoes have taken their departure. The remaining tribes are the Sacs, Foxes, and Iowas on the Nemaha Agency, in the southeast corner of the State; the Omahas, about 75 miles north of Omaha; the Winnebagoes, just north of the Omahas, and the Santee Sioux, in the extreme northern part of the State. The Otoe Agency was located on the Blue River, in the southern, and the Pawnee Agency on the Loup River, in the central part of the State. The Otoes were the original possessors of the South Platte section of Nebraska, and they roamed at will for 200 miles west of the Missouri river, over what is now the most densely populated portion of the young commonwealth. They were a powerful and populous tribe, often at war with their neighbors, but always peacefully inclined towards the whites. Their place of rendezvous and principal village, in the early history of Nebraska, stood near Nebraska City. Since 1814 this tribe has had treaties with the Government, and it is told to their credit that they never violated faith with their white father. All the old settlers remember the Otoes, and they wandered at will in the white settlements, not by any means loved, but neither hated nor feared. As the tide of civilization moved westward from the river, the Indian found his hunting grounds restricted, though the buffalo, deer and elk were not driven from their old haunts entirely until about a dozen years ago. Gradually the Otoes

YIELDED THEIR POSSESSIONS

until they ceded all except the small reservation they have just left. As the whites crowded them out of the way, the latter diminished in numbers. Diseases broke out among them, and death decimated them, until now the tribe which in the early part of the century held its ground against the very warlike Sioux and the thieving Pawnees, and numbered 15,000 or 20,000 souls, can scarcely number 400 bucks, squaws and papooses. Th se 400 have lost the noble bearing and vigorous health of their ancestors, and will probably lose their identity entirely in another generation. Their reservation, which is now thrown open to settlement, is a magnificent body of land, well watered, having considerable timber and building stone, and a soil of insuperable fertility. It will soon be teeming with civilized life, and the aged Otoe who returns in 10 years will find nearly every feature of his old home altered, and the bones of his early associates and former friends beneath the broken turf of a cultivated field, with the last vestige which formerly marked their resting place swept away.

The PAWNEES were equally numerous, but less tractable. They held possession of the interior of the State, and were continually at war with their neighbors on either side. They were the hereditary enemies of the nomadic Sioux, who wandered over the vast plains between the Rocky Mountains on the west and the central part of Nebraska on the east, and over a section of country 300 miles in extent from north to south—what is now the great central grazing region. The Pawnees when at peace with the savage Sioux amused themselves by plundering the Otoes and Omahas on the east. If the prairies to the west and northwest of this city could tell their story, it would be one of exciting encounters between these tribes. The Pawnees were the most treacherous and most inclined to thieving of all the Nebraska Indians. Less brave than the Sioux, yet more inclined to make raids upon defenseless villages of Indians and isolated settlements of whites, they proved

AN UGLY TRIBE TO MANAGE.

They drove the earliest settlers out of the Elkhorn Valley, and stole thousands of dollars' worth of stock from the pioneers of the Platte. They had several Villages, and until at last confined to a reservation of limited extent were a source of serious apprehension to all their white neighbors. The reservation to which they finally were allotted lies on both sides the Loup River, about 40 miles northwest of Columbus, and is now the prosperous County of Nance, organized into a County about 30 months ago, and now having a population of not less than 4 000 people. They were not so nearly annihilated as the Otoes, and probably will retain their identity for years yet to come. They do not submit so supinely to the influences of white civilization, and by continuing their old mode of life, even with present restrictions, will hold fast to existence long after more docile tribes have been lost entirely.

The Omahas were the second Missouri River tribe in number, the Otoes being first, and they claimed the land which is now divided into the Counties of Douglas (Omaha), Washington, Burt, Blackburn and Dixon, and westward until the Pawnee warriors met and defeated them, which was usually on the west bank of the Elkhorn River. The Omahas had a good reputation among the whites, and maintain themselves in that esteem to this day. Though brave, they were not as treacherous as the Pawnees, and preferred bartering with the whites to scalping them. When any outbreak occurred it could usually be traced to some miscouduct of some white person or persons. An incident of this kind is told by old settlers, and occurred just west of Omaha on the banks of a small stream called Rawhide Creek, and so named from the tragedy herein mentioned. A party of emigrants, in which there was a foolish young gentleman from New England who had taken a vow, before beginning his overland journey, to kill the first red-skin he met on sight, camped on this stream for the night. After preparing supper and partaking of the same, this young man sauntered out from his companions, with his rifle, and shot a harmless Omaha squaw who happened to cross his path. The Indians were not long in discovering the crime that had been committed, and at once surrounded the camp and demanded the murderer. Parleying proved futile, and the young man was delivered to the enraged red-skins. No harm befell the remainder of the company, but the cowardly culprit was pinned by his hands and feet to the ground, and actually skinned alive by the outraged Omahas. The Omahas occupy almost an entire County, and are making some advancement toward a better mode of living. Some of the tribe are quite well to do, and for some years have raised and marketed considerable grain from their farms. They have a splendid body of land, and, although they do not utilize one-tenth of it, seem in a fair way to be permitted to remain where they are. They are by far the most intelligent Indians in the State, and promise better than any others. Their men are industrious and their women are virtuous. They have good schools, and many of the younger Indians are quite proficient in their studies. If all the tribes were Omahas, the everlasting Indian question could be settled without the intervention of the War Department, and would soon be a solved problem.

Just north of the Omaha, occupying a strip five or six miles wide and 150 long, is

THE WINNEBAGO RESERVATION.

The Winnebagos originally came from Wisconsin, though these were more recently Minnesota Indians. They were being removed to a reservation further north, but by some accident happened upon the territory now owned by them and declined to go to the new and larger field which the Government had designed for them. The Omahas, being willing to sell part of their lands, the Interior Department yielded to the Indians and purchased the lands they occupy, and gave it to them for a reservation. This tribe is a small one, and whites adjacent to them regard them as bad neighbors. The Omahas of their own race also dislike them. They are a tribe of beggars, and are fair specimens of the average reservation Indians, drunken, lecherous and perfidious. Members of the tribe have committed several cold-blooded murders in the past few years, and a number are now in the Nebraska penitentiary under sentence for their crimes. While the whites tolerate the Omahas they bitterly hate the Winnebago. The settlements, however, have closed in so closely upon the reservation that no danger is apprehended from the Indians, except in individual cases, as above named.

Seventy-five miles beyond these two reservations, in Knox County, is the very large reservation owned by the Santee Sioux, the tribe to whose charge the horrible New Ulm and other Minnesota massacres of 1863 are set down, and for which 38 of their braves were hanged. They, too, were located on this side of the river by accident, the intention of the Government being to place them upon a body of land in Dakota. This is the largest tribe in the State, and its members have become thoroughly tamed, judging from appearances. They are doing considerable good work on their lands, and the younger members of the tribe are kept at school about as closely as can be expected. They are quiet, peaceable and teachable, though they have not yet cast aside the blanket and paint of savagery. Their reservation, large enough for a County, is well watered, well timbered, and its soil very productive. In the hands of whites it would soon be divided into 5,000 prosperous homesteads; in the hands of the Indians it is a broad expanse of prairie and timber, with here and there a log hut and a small field of corn or other grain.

The remaining reservation is in the southeastern part of the State, and laps over into Kansas a few miles. As it lies along the great Nemaha river, it is called

THE NEMAHA AGENCY.

A few miserable representatives of the three great tribes, Sacs, Foxes, and Iowas, subsist upon the bounty of the Government here. They are demoralized and worthless—given to all manner of excesses and rapidly diminishing in numbers. A few more years and the last of these three tribes, once so dreaded by white settlers, will have gone to the happy hunting grounds. The sad debasement of these Indians is probably traceable directly to the whites, into whose midst they were thrust by the strong hand of the Government, and who have led them into all the gross excesses of the profligate, but have not taught them to earn a comfortable living or to establish homes.

Aside from these reservations, none exist in Nebraska, except in the far northwestern corner of the State, where Red Cloud's band of Sioux are quartered. As the region they own is not particularly valuable, they are not likely soon to be crowded from it. There was at one time a half-breed reserve in the southeastern part of the State, but it is now owned by individuals, most of whom are whites, they having purchased the land of the mongrels. A large number of citizens of that section have more or less of the aboriginal blood coursing through their veins, and many of these descendants of French squaw men and Indian squaws are wealthy, intelligent and influential. One who was born and bred on that reservation is now a wealthy citizen of Lincoln, and his daughter is a handsome and accomplished young lady, who is received into the best society in the Capital City.

It is, perhaps, a sad commentary upon American civilization that these several tribes are ground into dust between the upper millstone of our Indian policy and the nether millstone of white rapacity, but the facts exist, and the extinction of the tribes is only a matter of time, unless some means can be devised by philanthropists to arrest their destruction. But be that as it may, every citizen of this rapidly growing State wishes for the removal of the Indians, and insists that their fertile reservations be thrown open to settlement. It strikes the average resident of this part of our country that the said country can not afford to allow so many thousands of acres of choicest farming and timber lands to remain profitless for the sake of a few hundreds, or thousand at most, of worthless, improvident redskins. They do not insist, either that the Indians shall be removed absolutely, if there be any who are disposed to utilize the lands they occupy. We are willing that each Indian and his wife, and his children, for that matter, shall be allowed to take up and own a quarter-section of land, and are willing to live in the same township with him; but we do object to so much untaxed and unimproved land in the best portion of our State. And do you wonder that these sentiments should be entertained by citizens of a State who are earnestly striving to develop her resources, and who proudly hope that she may take the rank she deserves with her sister commonwealths?

T. W. B.

"I Ordered Liebig Co's Arnicated Extract of Witch Hazel

In the case of an old indolent ulcer, attended with great suffering and which had resisted a variety of constitutional and local treatment. I am happy to say it effected a permanent cure in a fortnight."

Prof. MARTIN FRELIGH, M. D.,
31 West 24th St., N. Y.

Beware of counterfeits and cheap, worthless imitation. Also cures Piles, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Hoarseness and Sore Throat.

Sold in fifty cents and dollar sizes.

Organize Clubs.

The Christian Union.

Don't neglect to organize some kind of a club for intellectual work this Winter. Thousands of stagnant little Villages, whose social life runs in feeble little eddies instead of one strong current, would gain a new interest and impulse if some center of association were made. A few people giving an evening a week to the reading of a good book or the study of an interesting subject will soon find much to think and talk about. Life runs too much to waste; give it direction and it often reveals remarkable and unexpected powers. A Winter given to the study of such a book as Dowden's Shakspere, published by the Harpers, or one of the Epochs of History, published by the Scribners, will stimulate not only the mental but the social life of a community. Get a few friends together, select a book in which all will be interested, and try it in your Village.

A Thoughtful Wife.

Wife, just returned from a shopping tour—"Come and see what I've got for you, Eugene."

a. Eugene—'Ah, just like you, darling; ways thinking of me!'

He advances as his wife removes the wrapping and exposes some fine drawings from a neighboring marble yard. Husband starts back and exclaims, excitedly:

'Grscious, Laura! what did you bring these things here for?"

Thoughtful wife—"Well, Eugene. I heard you complain of feeling unwell this morning, and I thought you'd like to look at some tombstone patterns."

The Menasha (Wis) *Press* says: A Granger, esq., of this City, uses St. Jacobs Oil on his horses with wonderful success and profit.

For the Blade.

A STUPID DUTCHMAN.

The Trouble Some Folks Have in Understanding Some Things.

Demosthenes Blowhard is a candidate for Justice of the Peace, down in Scrub Oak Township, and as the political parties are nearly evenly divided in that precinct, he is engaged in a vigorous canvass—hoping, thereby, to make his "calling and election" as sure as anything can be in this world of doubts, uncertainties and contested elections. While returning from the Village Post-office last Friday evening, he met Hans VanHoofflinger, and accosted him with:

"Hello, Hans! How are you, and how s the folks?"

"Vell I vas vell, und mine frau vas vell, und leedle Hans und Yawcob und Katrina und der baby vas vell—we vas all breddy vell, I tanks you."

"Ah! glad to hear it—glad to hear it," said Demosthenes, rubbing his hands delightedly. "Ahem! I suppose you know that I shall be a candidate for the office of Justice of the Peace, at the ensuing election?"

"Yah dot so?"

"Yes, they would insist upon my accepting the nomination; did all I could to induce them to nominate somebody else, but it was no use; seems as though I was the only man they wanted, and they were bound to have me."

"And so you did not vants der office and dey vill makes you took it? Dot vas too bad."

"Well, you know a good citizen is always willing to sacrifice his own interests to some extent, where he feels that the public good requires him to do so. And now, since I am in for it, I suppose I may depend upon your support.

"Yaw, py shing! When a feller does not vant some dings, it vas not right to make him takes it. I does vat I can for you—I votes for der odder chap, all der dimes, und I talks mit der poys und tells them vhat you said't, und I dinks mebbe I gets you peat. Goot evening."

Demosthenes now alludes to Hans as a poor, ignorant, old Dutchman, and says it is a thousand pities that such people should ever be permitted to exercise the right of suffrage.

L. M. PEELER.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

To refuse to pay the landlords is the densest form of Irish ignore-rents.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

A gamecock ought to be good eating. Does not the poet say "the bravest are the tenderest?"—*Boston Courier.*

Augusta, Ga., has now in operation 175,000 spindles in her cotton mills, representing an investment of $5,000,000.

Carlyle frequently made mistakes in spelling. It is the same way with Josh Billings.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The Patent Office the other day granted Edison 22 Patents, mostly for electrical purposes, making 209 issued him up to date.

A bill now before the Georgia Legislature will impose a tax of $2 on every pistol, dirk, bowieknife or sword cane sold in the State.

An observant laundryman has discovered that the time for him to catch soft water is when it is raining hard.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

There are 13,000,000 cows in the United States. This is more than are kept by any nation in Europe, Germany having the nearest, 8,002,221.

Adolphus—Although the President's Cabinet has not yet been formed, you may find Arthur's cabinet pictures for sale in all the bookstores.—*Cambridge Tribune.*

Charity covereth a multitude of sceneS. The devil has one redeeming trait. He never gives a boarder a cold room. Know thyself is sensible—but know thy neighbor is more fashionable.—*Whitehall Times.*

The English life of Pres. Garfield, "From Log Cabin to White House," has reached a third edition, which includes a chapter on his tragic death. An edition of this work in Dutch will appear shortly in Amsterdam.

A man who died in Nashville left directions to send his body to the Pennsylvania furnace for cremation. His wife refuses to have it done, and has placed a guard over the grave; but his two sons are determined to carry out his wish, and have begun a lawsuit to get possession of the remains.

Said the teacher: "'And it came to pass when King Hezekiah heard it, that he rent his clothes.' Now, what does that mean, children—'that he rent his clothes'" And the boy with a big brother said it was "letting a fellow have the use of 'em for a few dollars, as brother Dave did with his ulster last Spring and wishes now he hadn't."—*Boston Post.*

Dr. W. G. Bonwell, of Philadelphia, has supplied the noted St. Bartholomew's Hospital, of London, with one of his surgical engines, to be used in amputation and kindred operations. The circular saw, put in operation by a treadle, flies around at the rate of 18,000 revolutions per minute, cutting the bone as smoothly as if done by a plane. The engine has been adopted by most of the medical colleges of Philadelphia.

Mr. Gladstone has unwittingly played the same trick on the inhabitants of several monasteries and convents as Mr. Hayes played on Macaulay with his Trelawney ballad. About a year ago the Prime Minister translated the famous hymn, "Rock of Ages," into Latin, and it has been received in several quarters abroad as a genuine revival of a favorite orthodox anthem, and has been sung by them as such, in happy ignorance of its ultra-Protestant origin.—*London Truth.*

In the form of report employed by officers on guard at Gibraltar it is customary to insert, if all has gone as usual: "N. B.—Nothing extraordinary." One day an officer fell down a precipice and was killed, but when the young Scotchman on guard handed in his guard report "Nothing extraordinary" appeared on it. An explanation being demanded, the reply was: "Aweel sir, I dinna think there's anything extraordinary. If he'd faun doon a precipice 400 feet and not been killed I should hae thought it vara extraordinary, and would hae put it doon in ma report."

A healthful, moonlight evening is good for building houses. No money is required, only talk. Two young lovers discuss the future—after they are married. They sit down, with their arms entwined around each other, and say they will build as soon as they are married and the season has advanced a little. They will have a two story house with an attic. They will have a three story house, perhaps. It shall have this or that number of rooms. This convenience or that convenience will make it in such more desirable than any other house. The season advances. The season passes. No house built. The other fellow builds the house.—*Vicksburg Herald.*

The Old, Old Story.

New York Mail.

An interesting couple are those moving slowly down Broadway in the afternoon sunshine. One is completely absorbed by his dear companion, toward whom his head is bent continually to catch the faintest sweet syllable. The other is a charming figure in wonderfully fitted blue velvet, drawn so closely to the taller one that the brim of the hat above the golden hair lies just over his shoulder. Not a thought has either for the fine sights, nor for any of the advancing crowd, while the two young beings are the observed of all. The throng of men look and sigh unanimously, more or less, remembering how it was in their sweet youth. Women look and turn hastily around to study the trick of the blue velvet behind.

Heroic Cure for a Rattlesnake Bite.

Jacksonville (Fla.) Union.

This novel cure of snake bite is published by Mrs. Mary A. Mansfield, in the Sanford *Journal:* "My son James and Mr. C. W. Thigpen went out on a hunt on September 23, when James was bitten on the leg below the knee by a very large rattlesnake. Being five miles from home, he bound a cord tight above the wound, and then split his leg to the bone right at the wound. After bleeding about a pint he stopped the bleeding, put a good charge of powder on the wound and touched it off with a match, which burned the flesh to a scar around the wound. All he has to do now is to cure the burn."

A Life Saved.

In a letter from a lady at Council Grove, Kan., the writer says: "I have used your Oxygen at times for nearly three years for *lung trouble.* Am nearly well now, and feel that it *has saved my life,* as the disease is *hereditary,* and has been for *generations* in our family, *and I am the first one who has recovered after being attacked.*" Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases, and full information, SENT FREE. Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

REVIVED INDUSTRY.

Point de Burano Lace.

Venice Correspondence Chicago Tribune.

Among other subjects worthy of notice is the profusion of magnificent lace which adorns the ladies' toilets, and which is probably owing to the success of the school of Burano, situated on the island alluded to above. The renaissance of the point de Burano promises the restoration of an art almost hopelessly lost since the Sixteenth Century until the present time, and the world will probably again be able to indulge in this luxury, which is so much admired in all the pictures of opulent Venetians painted centuries ago. This rich parure not only adorned the patrician ladies, but was also used by noblemen and Princes until the Seventeenth Century when point de Venise became a veritable furor. Sovereigns and rich Lords expended fortunes on this luxury, and for the coronation of Louis XIV. a simple collar was made whose completion required two years, and which cost 250 pieces of gold. All these antique specimens are disappearing, however, and that especially known as the point de Burano, which amateurs covered with gold when any was to be found, is rarely to be seen. At Burano, a poor little island two leagues from Venice, the traditions of this precious industry were preserved, and an old workwoman, named Cenica Scarpariola, succeeded, by means of ancient patterns collected and carefully preserved by her, in reviving the beautiful art. In 1872, two noble ladies, the Countess Marcella and the Princess Marie Chigi Glovonili, discovering that this poor woman of the little island almost lost in the Venetian Archipelago possessed these treasures, founded the celebrated school from which the brilliant renaissance of this most beautiful of all laces has come forth from the wrecks saved from the past. In one of her voyages to Venice, Queen Marguerite, then Princess Royal, went to the school of Burano, where, amazed at the magnificent results obtained in this establishment she assumed the patronage thereof, and was made honorary President. Almost immediately after its foundation in 1873 the school of the point de Burano obtained a silver medal at the exposition of Vienna; in 1877 a similar distinction was granted at Naples; and at the Exposition Universelle of Paris it exhibited specimens that attracted general admiration. At that period *L'Art* published an interesting article on the school of the point de Burano, illustrated by numerous specimens of its productions, and the portrait of the old lacemaker, Cencia Scarpariola, whose traditions and souvenirs have united the new lace of Burano to the glorious point of olden times.

To-day the school has more than 300 pupils and workers, and I noticed at the recent exhibition in Milan 37 pieces of the finest and most exquisite lace forwarded by this institution. Among these was a wonderful reproduction of a cusmail in point d'Argentan, having belonged to Pope Clement XIII., and now the property of the Queen of Italy. Guipures, handkerchiefs fichus, and even silk stockings with point interlaced, were among the magnificent *ensemble*, which marks a new and brilliant era in the revival of this branch of decorative art. —M. H.

FOR THE LADIES.

Mrs. Booth, widow of the great tragedian, is still living at Long Branch. She is 80 years old.

A lady of Pekin, Ill., has given birth to a boy on every Fourth of July during the last four years.

The woman who wishes to be taken at her face value does not place her worth at a very high figure.

Ladies who come in fine carriages, dressed in the latest styles, with diamonds and furs, are said to support the majority of New York fortune tellers.

It is said that the ex-Empress Eugenie has made Prince Victor, son of Jerome, her sole heir on condition that he devotes her millions to the triumph of the Bonapartist cause.

Dr. Helen W. Webster, professor of anatomy and physiology, and resident physician at Vassar College for eight years, has resigned and resumed her practice at New Bedford.

A chap in Oregon married four wives within 10 miles of each other and wasn't found out until the four happened to meet at a picnic and showed the same kind of dollar store earrings.

They who picture Queen Victoria in their mind's eye as clad in a robe of crimson with a crown of gold upon her head, will be shocked to learn that she takes her daily drive with a black straw bonnet upon her head and with a large shawl of small check shepherd's plaid upon her shoulders.

"You were not riding this afternoon, were you, Cicely, my dear?" inquired her intimate, last evening. "No. Don't you think, my dear little pony has the pinkeye." "Isn't that dreadful. And a dark red pony at that. How unbecoming to his complexion!"—*New Haven Register.*

Mrs. Campbell, the wife of Alexander Campbell, founder of the Christian Church, of which Pres. Garfield was a member, is a striking looking woman of 80 years. Her hair is as black, and her eyes as bright, as in her youth, and her mental activity is remarkable. She reads and writes often until after midnight, and is now engaged upon a volume of reminiscences of her husband.

Women are coming to the front as American dramatists. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, the novelist, has written a play of North Carolina life called "Emeralds," and it is being acted by a strong company sent out from the Madison Square Theatre. Its chief character is a Southern planter of the old school. Mrs. Mary H. Fiske is the authoress of "Clarice" in which Katharine Rogers is starring. It is described as a drama of no great originality in incidents, but remarkably witty, well constructed, and interesting. Mrs John C. Fremont is said to be at work on a tragedy which John McCulloch may appear in.

Fashion Notes.

Brilliant colors prevail in dress.

Embroidery for elegant toilets is much worn.

Gauzes, with stripes of silver, are glistening and pretty.

Seal skin has lost none of its popularity for Winter garments.

Fine linen handkerchiefs with embroidered borders are very pretty.

Hand-crochet trimming 20 inches wide is available for dress fronts.

Ardoyne damask table cloths are new in texture and possess a beautiful sheen.

Scotch tartan of fine woolen fabrics are very pretty and will be fashionable this Fall and Winter.

English and Irish point, point de Venice, and point Duchesse will be the fashionable laces this Winter.

Gold and silver threads are employed with fine effect in many of the dress goods displayed this season.

Ribbons with a satin ombre surface on one side, and watered silk of a different color on the other, are elegant.

The plushes used for trimming this year are unusually rich, and the soft, fluffy surface looks warm and beautiful.

Damask towels, with broche borders of bright colors, are very pretty, and even a towel may as well as not be pretty.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

For loss of appetite, sleeplessness, etc. Pamphlet free. Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Fortune Throws Her Glances all Around.

The widespread popularity of the old established Louisiana State Lottery is easily attested by the great diversity of residence of its fortunate winners at the 136th Grand Drawing on September 13th last, when the principal winners turned up for the money from Memphis, Tenn., Indian Bay, Ark., Vincennes, Ind., Albany, N. Y., Cullman, Ala., Brooklyn, N. Y., Warsaw, Ind., and many thousands of other places all over the world. The next drawing (the 138th) will take place on Tuesday, November 8th, and any one writing to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., will quickly learn all about it.

THE young men and women of the country naturally turn their steps toward H. B. Bryant's Chicago Business College, where their wants are best met.

BORDEN, SELLICK & Co., Chicago, sell the best and cheapest Car Starter made. With it one man can move a freight car.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE has genuine merit, as all who use it will testify. Price 25c.

TURNING THE TABLES.

Mrs. Breezy Reads Mr. Breezy a Lecture.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"I see Stitchem & Co. are selling overcoats at a very low figure," said Mr. Breezy, looking up from his paper, and smiling at his wife across the table "getting overcoatish weather, isn't it, dear?"

"I thought you bought an overcoat the middle of last Winter. What has become of that one? I'm sure it was as good as new the last time I saw it," said Mrs. Breezy, helping herself to the bread.

"Oh, no, dear?" said Mr. Breezy, "You have made a mistake. I bought that overcoat Winter before last, and, don't you remember, you sent it to your sister's children. You said they could cut it down, or something of that sort."

"Ah, yes," said Mrs. Breezy, "so I did, but I'm sorry for it now, because I really think you could have made it to do this Winter, and now you'll have to go and buy a new one. That will be the end of my having a fur lined cloak, I suppose. I might as well give that cloak up forever. You are so extravagant in clothes, Mr. Breezy, that it really leaves nothing for your poor wife and children. I don't see why you are always obliged to dress in the latest fashion while I turn and return my dresses until they are not fit to be seen. There's that suit you've got on. Now, that must have cost you double the amount I pay for a dress, and you will want to throw it aside before you have worn it a month—"

"Why, dear," said Mr. Breezy, "I've worn this suit since April, and—"

"April!" said Mrs. Breezy, contemptuously; "April! And how long do you suppose I've worn this dress, Mr. Breezy? Two years, Mr. Breezy, and I know you'd say it looked equal to new if I asked you to replace it. Mr. Breezy, how do you suppose we are going to bring up the children and give them an education, if you keep up such extravagant habits? Mr. Breezy, I really hope you are not going to throw that suit away this Fall. It should last you all next Summer, at least. There isn't a threadbare spot on it, and all the buttons are in good condition. No, Mr. Breezy, when you take it off I shall pack it away in camphor, so that it will be all ready for you in the Spring."

"But, dear," said Mr. Breezy, "you haven't taken a good look at this coat. It's all faded out, and the sleeves are worn, and I've already been ashamed to wear it as long as I—"

"Mr. Breezy, that's a very respectable coat, and a great deal more presentable than most of my dresses," said Mrs. Breezy, with decision. "I shall put it away, and you will wear it next Summer. I believe you have a very good Winter suit, Mr. Breezy."

"Well, dear, it may do," said Mr. Breezy, "but it't not exactly in style. You know I bought it the beginning of last Winter, and they are cutting that kind of goods entirely—"

"Mr. Breezy, do you mean to tell me that you would be wicked enough to throw a coat aside because it was not cut round corners instead of square, or because the sleeves were too large or too small?" asked Mrs. Breezy, pushing her chair back and folding her arms.

"But, dear," said Mr. Breezy, "you know I'm obliged to mingle with the world and dress goes a great ways my—"

"There, Mr. Breezy, stop where you are," said Mrs. Breezy. "Dress doesn't go a great ways. Would you lend a man a cent on the strength of his clothes? Have you ever made a cent more in a new suit than

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the question remains unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that under no circumstances will we keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

T. J. W. K., Transitville, Ind.: Address Harper Bros., New York City.

W. F. H., Howard, Ind.: Harper Bros., New York City, can probably supply your wants.

T. Evans, Col.: How long did Mr. Lincoln live after he was assassinated?

He was shot about 10 o'clock in the evening and died at 7.22 the next morning.

Subscriber, Logansport, Ind.:

Is it proper to say: "I am going to Indianapolis, Richmond," or should I say: "I am going by way of Richmond?"

The meaning is the same, and both proper.

T. B. C., Glenwood, Mo.:

Is there a price quoted for silver quarter dollars, coined in the year 1858?

They are quoted at 33 cents by E. F. Gamble, coin dealer, of St. Louis, Mo.

J. H. W., Young's Creek, Ind.:

You will please settle a dispute by giving, through the columns of the BLADE, the meaning of the term "five-twenties," used in connection with government bonds.

It means they are redeemable after five years at the option of the Government, and must be paid in 20 years.

F. H., Forman, Ill.: To publish the names and years of service of all Government officials from the time of Washington would occupy too much space for this department. The American Almanac (American News Company, New York) will give you all such information. Price 8 cents.

T. E., Cook's Mill, Ill.:

1. To settle a bet please state whether or not greenbacks and National bank notes are a legal tender? 2. If I owe a man $20 and he demands gold or silver, can he compel me to pay it? Please answer in correspondents' column.

1. Greenbacks are legal tender for all debts except in payment of customs duties. 2. No.

J. S. H., New Salem, Pa.:

What did Ethan Allen believe would be the future state of man?

We believe he once said that he expected to become a white horse. His work, "Reason the only Oracle of Man," which was published in 1784, assailed the Christian religion from a purely deistic standpoint.

F. M. P., Humboldt, Neb.:

Can a vote be collected if the words "for value received" are omitted? This was a question at our Teachers' Institute, and decided by the Superintendent that it could not; but he has allowed it since. I said that it may be. I said that it is proper to use the words.

The words are usually inserted, but it has been held that their use is not essential.

C. W. K., Carlyle, Ill.:

Will you be so kind as to inform me through the correspondents' column as to the price of *Harper's Weekly* and the BLADE clubbed together for one year, together with D. Lowell's portrait? I must have this portrait to grace my library. 2. Can you have "Andersonville" to sell without the assistance of an agent? If so, at what price?

1. The BLADE, Weekly and portrait, $5. 2. Yes; price $3.

S. A. K., Valley Creek, Tex.:

What is the penalty for unlawfully opening a letter?

If the letter is willfully opened and the contents removed before it is delivered to the proper owner the United States statutes apply, and the penalty is imprisonment at hard labor for not less than one nor more than five years. After the letter is delivered the United States Government ceases its jurisdiction and the State law applies.

Query, Caledonia, Ia.:

1. Will the food being made up for Mrs. Garfield be put in her hands or put to interest for a three-fly? 2. Has she no more claim on the White House than any other person who may so favor it? 3. Does as much out of office as Mrs. Hayes or any other President's wife?

1. It has been invested in Government bonds for her benefit. 2. She has no claim whatever on the White House. That establishment is designed for the President's family only.

Inquirer, Clayton, Mo.:

Are the standing committees of the House of Representatives appointed at each session?

Up to the Thirty-sixth Congress the standing committees were appointed at the beginning of each session, as has always been the case in the State, but during the Thirty-sixth Congress a rule was adopted declaring that the standing committees of the House shall be appointed at the beginning of each Congress instead of each session.

J. H., Columbia Furnace, Va.,

Of what are matches made? Please answer to settle a question in a debating society at this place.

Usually of pine sticks and sulphur, but paraffine oil is often employed in lieu of sulphur for saturating the wood. According to Bottger, the best composition for matches consists of phosphorus four parts, nitro ten, fine glue six, red ochre five, and sanait two parts.

J. C. S., Springfield, O.:

1. Please inform me where Sen. David Davis was born. 2. Is Gen. Grant an Ohio man or an Illinois man?

1. Sen. Davis was born in Cecil County, Maryland, March 9, 1815; was admitted to the bar and settled in Bloomington, Ill., in 1838; appointed Justice of the United States Supreme Court December 8, 1862; elected Senator in 1877. 2. Neither State can claim him as a citizen now, as his home is in New York. Ohio is his native State.

D. L. E., Fulton, Tenn.:

1. How much did the war cost the North, including all slaves, etc.? 2. What nations have a republican form of government? 3. Where can I obtain Benjamin Franklin's works (cheap form)?

1. It is impossible to say. 2. Argentine Republic, Bolivia, Chili, Colombia, Costa Rica, Ecuador, France, Guatemala Hayti, Honduras, Mexico, Nicaragua, Paraguay, Peru, Salvador, Santa Domingo, Switzerland, United States, Uruguay, Venezuela. 3. D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

Mrs. L., (no date): The law in New York gives the widow a life interest in one-third of all real estate of which her husband dies possessed. At her decease, the property of which she was endowed descends to the heirs of her husband. Her dower lies only in the real estate left after payment of all debts. Any property which she owned (real and personal) during the life of her husband, is not reckoned as part of the estate. The widow is also entitled to one-third of the personal property. A child cannot claim support after becoming of age.

J. W. S., Gillman, Ill.:

Will you please settle a dispute in the columns of your valuable paper? 1. What was Gen. Grant's rank at the seige of Vicksburg? 2. When was he made Lieutenant-General?

1. He was Major General of Volunteers, and upon the surrender was immediately promoted to Major General in the Regular Army. 2. A bill reviving the grade of Lieutenant General in the Army was passed by Congress March 1, 1864, and the First Lieutenant immediately nominated Grant for the position and he was confirmed the following day. He received his commission March 9, and on the 17th issued his first general order, dated Nashville.

A. L. S., Elwin, Ill.:

1. Which of the States are called Yankee States, and what is the origin of the term? 2. Are they noted for their inventions?

1. The term was first applied to the inhabitants of the New England States, and after the overcoat of the civil war employed by the inhabitants of the South to designate those who remained loyal to the Union. Foreigners have generally applied the term in discriminately and habitually in a disparaging sense to all inhabitants of the United States. Of the many etymologies assigned to the word, the most probable is that of Heckewelder, viz: that it is a corruption of the word English by the North American Indians, who pronounced it Yengliches or Yanghees. 2. Yes.

R. G. H., Woodstock, Minn.:

What is the origin of the phrase "Old Dominion," as applied to Virginia?

The following is given as the most plausible: In Capt. John Smith's "History of Virginia," edition of 1629, there is a map of the settlements of Virginia, which, at that time, included New England, as well as every other part of the British settlements in America. He there calls our present Virginia "Ould Virginia"—the word old being so spelt at that time—in contradistinction to the New England Colony, which is called "New Virginia." Here we have the word "Ould," the distinctive word of the title. Now we know that, from the settlement of the Colony of the Revolution, every act of Parliament, every letter of the King to the Governor, always designated Virginia as the "Colony and Dominion of Virginia." Here is found the other word; and the change in common talk from "Ould Virginia" to "Old Dominion" was easy, imperceptible, and almost inevitable.

J. F. R., Prairie Grove, Ark.:

What is the legend of the Kilkenny cat fight?

We find the following in the New York *Journal of Commerce*, in answer to a similar inquiry: The legend is that during the Irish rebellion, about the year 1798, Kilkenny was garrisoned by a regiment of Hessian soldiers, whose favorite amusement in the barracks was to tie the two cats together by their tails and hang them over a cord; leaving them to fight it out "on that line," until one or the other became disemboweled. The captain (Schuinmelkettel was his name) forbid the sport, and ordered a daily inspection to prevent it. While engaged in the barbarous act the soldiers heard the inspector coming, and with a sword severed the tails of the combatants, leaving them free to escape by the window. When the officer entered the two tails were exhibited as proof of the story so graphically told in the pathetic verse. Another version claims that the separate corporations in Kilkenny and Irishtown disputed about their rights, privileges and boundaries from 1377 (see Rot. Claus., 51 Ed. III., 70) till 1700, when they had exhausted in the controversy all that was valuable in either claim. And this controversy, carried on with feline fierceness and implacability, is said to have given rise to the proverb.

G. A. R., Brownstown, Ill.:

Please state, through the columns of your paper, as to the origin of gunpowder—whether fact it was known to the Chinese before it was to Europe and the civilized world. Also, give what dates possible, and when first and by whom brought into practical use in Europe.

The date and the author of the invention are buried in obscurity. According to tradition, the Chinese in A. D. 80 had obtained from India a knowledge of gunpowder. In 216 Julius Africanus described its preparation. In 600 the Arabs used firearms against Mecca, bringing the knowledge of them from India. There is record of a powder mill at Augsburg in 1340. In 1378 the English had 400 cannon before St. Malo, and King Solomon of Hungary bombarded Belgrade with cannon in 1073. In 1373 mines were exploded with powder before Merat. England imported gunpowder from Sweden and elsewhere until 1560, when its domestic manufacture began. The employment of gunpowder for blasting rocks is far more recent than its military use. In 1613 Martin Weigel, Chief Superintendent at Freiberg, proposed boring and blasting in the mines. Reckoning from 1613 the process was carried to England by German miners after 57 years, and to Sweden after 111 years.

Chio, Huron, O., writes: The BLADE has answered "Truth Seeker" so far as the civil part of his questions is concerned. Sunday games are prohibited in some Protestant States to guard the morals of the people against the effects of the loose and riotous assemblages of the populace that occur in some Roman Catholic States. The "Sabbath" was a Jewish institution, and is not recognized as of any force in the New, or Christian dispensation. The first Christians met and held their public religious services on the first day of the week. The "Quakers" say "First day," others say "Lord's day." Both are correct. The practice of setting apart one day in seven for the purpose of enforcing the moral obligation of the fourth commandment is recognized and the first day of the week is observed by all Christians. There is no "Sabbath"—that and all the rest of the Jewish priesthood and priest craft was abolished at the crucifixion. "Sabbath" is a "cant" term of little meaning or importance. See St. John's Gospel, chap. xxvi., v. 19; Luke 24, v. 1; Mark 16, v. 1; Matthew 28, v. 1; Acts of Apostles 11, v. 1. "Pentecost" is the 50th day after the crucifixion and comes on the first day of the week. Custom and legal parlance call the first day of the week "Sunday."

E. J. L., Whitney's Crossing, N. Y.:

1. How and of what are printing inks made—red and black? 2. What kind of press is used to print the BLADE? 3. Is the BLADE folded with a machine? 4. Would you be willing to let the name, or an advertisement on the third page of the BLADE for a month? 5. How is soliciting done on the sale?

1. The usual materials employed are linseed oil, rosin, and coloring matter. For the best inks the linseed oil is selected of the purest quality, and this is clarified by digesting it for some hours with diluted sulphuric acid at a temperature of 212 degrees, and then washing it with hot water. The oil is then boiled, and the inflammable vapors that rise are ignited, and when they have burned a few minutes a cover is placed over the vessel, extinguishing the flame. The boiling is not stopped until a drop taken out and placed on a cool surface is covered with a film as it cools. A portion of resin is then dissolved in the oil, the quantity depending on the degree of stiffness the ink may require; that for books and strong, stiff paper bearing more rosin, and receiving in consequence more gloss than the ink for newspapers. For letter press printing soap is added to enable the ink to be taken up clearly from the types without smearing. Lampblack is almost universally employed as the coloring matter. For colored ink various pigments are introduced. The mixture is made with the hot compound of burnt oil and rosin in a cylindrical vessel, in which a revolving shaft with arms serves as a stirrer. From this the ink is drawn off and is then ground in a mill until the ingredients are thoroughly incorporated. 2. He has four cylinder. 3. Yes. 4 Seventy-five cents each insertion. 5. With a needle or some other sharp instrument.

Alice, Tedrow, O.:

What are the Theban dynasties of Egyptian history?

A new monarchy, which Egyptologists call the middle empire, began 2064 B. C., with the accession of the 11th dynasty, whose capital was Thebes. That City seems to have been founded during the period of anarchy, or at least of darkness, which followed the extinction of the sixth dynasty. From it came the six Kings of the 11th dynasty, whose names were alternately Entep and Mentchotep, and who carried on for nearly two centuries an energetic struggle with the Kings of Delta, who had set up a separate kingdom, and were perhaps foreign conquerers. The end of the struggle was the subjection of all Egypt to the Theban dynasty, one of whose monarchs is constantly designated on the monuments by the epithet "great." The 12th dynasty was also Theban, and was probably related to the 11th. About 2000 B. C. a rival and probably a rebel line seems to have established itself at Xois in the Delta, where it reigned for 184 years, and constituted the 14th dynasty. This division of the nation into two hostile Kingdoms doubtless facilitated the conquest of Egypt by the Kyksos or Shepherd Kings, who invaded the country about 2214, and soon made themselves masters of it, and ruled it for four centuries. The chief of them, the tribe that led the rest, were the Hittites of the Bible, who are called Khitas by the Egytian monuments. They treated the Egyptians with great cruelty. These monarchs formed the 15th, 16th and 17th dynasties. In course of time they were subdued by the superior civilization of the people they had conquered, and adopted Egyptian manners and names. The last King of the 17th dynasty reigned 61 years, and he is considered by many authorities the Pharoah in whose reign Joseph came into Egypt. Soon after the conquest by the shepherds many of the Egyptians took refuge in Ethiopia, whence in time they gradually returned and founded a native Kingdom at Thebes. Of these Theban Kings we know the names of only two—Thaaken and Kames.

F. C. G., Sibley, Iowa:

Will you please give the names of all the stars of the first magnitude and state in what constellation each is found? Also, if space will permit, the name of the most conspicuous stars of the second magnitude?

The word "magnitude," as used in connection with stars, refers only to apparent brightness; for the true magnitudes or volumes of stars are unknown. Originally the brighter stars received different names; but Bayer introduced the plan of assigning to the stars of each constellation, in the order of their brightness, the letters of the Greek alphabet; several other methods have been introduced, to the confusion of learners. The stars have been grouped, as long as history carries us back, into constellations, each one of which received some fanciful name according to the being or object the stars composing it were thought to represent. The sun in his course passes over the zoadiacal constellations, visible of course both in the northern and southern hemispheres of the earth. These are Aries, Taurus, Gemini, Cancer, Leo, Virgo, Libra, Scorpio, Sagittarius, Capricornus, Aquarius, and Pisces, the Latin names for the constellations, the order of which you will remember from the following rhyme:

"The Ram, the Bull, the Heavenly Twins,
And next the Crab, the Lion shines.
The Virgin and the Scales,
The Scorpion, Archer, and She Goat,
The Man that holds the watering pot,
The Fish with glittering scales."

The constellations visible in the northern hemisphere above the zodiacal constellations, are called the northern constellations; they are as follows: Ursa Major, the Great Bear (the Plough); Ursa Minor, the Little Bear; Draco, the Dragon; Cepheus; Bootes; Corono Borealis, the Northern Crown; Hercules; Lyra, the Lyre; Cygnus, the Swan; Cassiopea, the Lady's Chair; Perseus, Auriga, the Waggoner; Serpentarius, the Serpent-Bearer; Serpens, the Serpent; Sagitta, the Arrow; Aquila, the Eagle; Delphinus, the Dolphin; Equuleus, the Little Horse; Pegasus, the Winged Horse; Andromeda; Trigonulum, the Triangle; Camelopardalis, the Camelopard; Canes Venatici, the Hunting Dogs; Vulpecula et Anser, the Fox and the Goose; Cor Caroli, Charles' Heart. The constellations visible in the southern hemisphere above the zodiacal ones, called the southern constellations are: Cetus, the Whale; Orion; Eridanus, the River Eridanus; Lepus, the Hare; Canis Major, the Great Dog; Canis Minor, the Little Dog; Argo Navis, the Ship Argo; Hydra, the Snake; Crater, the Cup; Corvus, the Crow; Centaurus, the Centaur; Lupus, the Wolf; Ara, the Altar; Corona Australis, the Southern Crown; Piscis Australis, the Southern Fish, Monoceros, the Unicorn; Columba Noachi, Noah's Dove; Crux Australis, the Southern Cross. The stars in each constellation are known by the prefix of some letter of the Greek alphabet, the brightest being called Alpha (*a*), the second brightest Beta (*B*), and then, when all the letters are used, they are numbered 1, 2, 3; so we can refer to a star as Alpha (*a*) Lyræ, the brightest star in the constellation of the Lyre, or (*B*) Cyfiai the second brightest in the Swan, 61 Cygni, and so on, so that every star can be named. In addition to these names the principal stars have other names, thus (*a*) Lyræ is also called Vega, *a* Canis Majoris is called Sirius, *a* Bootis, Arcturus, and so on.

T. H. R., Perrysburg, O.:

In publishing the proceedings of the Yorktown celebration you mention the Centennial ode. Will you please publish it?

The ode was written by Paul H. Hayne, and sung by a chorus under Prof. Siegel, to music by J. Mosenthal. The words are as follows:

Hark, hark! down the century's long reaching slope
To these transports of triumph, those raptures of hope.
The voices of main and of mountain combined,
In glad resonance borne on the wings of the wind.
The bass of the drum and the trumpet that thrills
Thro' the multiplied echoes of jubilant hills,
And mark! how the years melting upward like rain,
Which the breath of some splendid enchantress has kissed,
Reveal on the ocean, reveal on the shore,
The proud pageant of conquest that graced them of yore.
Where blended forever in love as in fame
See! the standard which stole from the star-light its flame,
And type of all chivalry, glory, romance,
The fair lilies, the luminous lilies of France.

Oh! stubborn the strife ere the conflict was won!
And the wild whirling war-wrack half stilled the sun,
The thunders of cannon that boomed on the lea,
But re-echoed far thunders pealed up from the sea—
Where guarding his sea lists, a knight on the waves,
Bold De Grasse kept at bay the bluff bulldogs of Graves;
The day turned to darkness, the night changed to fire,
Still more fierce waxed the combat, more deadly the ire,
Undimmed by the gloom, in magic advance,
Ah! behold where they ride, o'er the red battle tide,
Whose banners unite in love or in fame,
The brave standard which drew from the star beams their flame,
And type of all chivalry, glory, romance,
The fair lilies, the luminous lilies of France.

No respite, no cause! By the York's tortured flood
The gray lion of England is writhing in blood!
Cornwallis may chafe, and coarse Tarleton aver,
As he sharpens his broad sword and buckles his spur,
"This blade, which so oft has reaped rebels
Shall now harvest for death the rude yeoman again,"
Vain boast! for ere sunset he is dying in fear,
With the rebels he scouted close, close in his rear!
The French on his flank hurl such volleys of shot
That e'en Gloucester's redoubt must be growing too hot.
O, wedded in love, as united in fame,
See! the standard which stole from the star-light its flame,
And type of all chivalry, glory, romance,
The fair lilies, the luminous lilies of France.

O! morning superb when the siege reached its close!
See the sun dawn outbloom like the alchemist's rose!
The last wreaths of smoke from the trenches upcurled
Are transformed to a glory that smiles on the world.
Joy, joy! Save the wan, wasted front of the foe,
With his battle flags furled and his arms trailing low,
Respect for the brave! In grim silence they yield,
And in silence they pass with bowed heads from the field.
Then triumph transcendant! So Titan of tone
That some vowed it must startle King George on his throne.

When peace to her own timed the pulse of the land,
And the war weapon sank from the war-wearied hand,
Young Freedom, upborne to the hight of the goal,
She had yearned for so long with deep travail of soul,
A scrg of her future raised, thrilling and clear,
Till the words learned to hearken, the hill-sides to hear.
Yet fraught with all magical grandeurs that gleam
On the hero's high hope or the patriot's dream,
What Future, tho' bright, in cold shadow shall cast
The stern beauty that halos the brow of the past?
O! wedded in love as united in fame,
See the standard which stole from the star-light its flame,
And type of all chivalry, glory, romance,
The fair lilies, the luminous lilies of France.

Information Wanted.

Subscriber, Adrian, Minn., must sign his name to inquiry for address.

W. H. Dustin, Cairo, Mo., wants the address of his brother, Richard Dustin.

R. M. Megar, Chillicothe, Mo., wants the address of Surg. E. C. Snider, 24 Mo. Cav.

J. S. B., Exeter, Neb., makes inquiry for address, but neglects to sign his full name.

Mrs. Mary Ricketts, McCuneville, Perry Co., O., wants the address of William B. Devor.

Joseph Jefferies, jr., Flora, Ill., wants the address of Capt. Kermyne, Co. K, 78th O. V. Inf.

W. B. Irish, Sand Springs, Ia., wants the address of Capt. Andrew Bedell, Co. H, 30th Wis. Inf.

J. R Tucker, Annapolis, Park Co., Ind., wants the address of John Henry, a prisoner at Andersonville.

J. W. Bartlett, Alma, Hudson Co., Neb., wishes to correspond with some members of the 29th O. V. I

Mrs. Inez Griffin of Pueblo, Colo., desires the address of Captain, Lieutenants or members of Co. E, 96th Regt., Ohio Vols.

O. W. Sears, Atlanta, Macon Co., Mo., wants the address of two brothers, B. C. and David Woods, Co. B, 128th O. V. I.

B. F. D., (why don't you sign your full name?) Kirwin, Kan., wants the address of Drs. J. L. Somers and Lucas, 47th Ill. Inf.

Michael Fickie, Summit, DeKalb Co., Ind., would like the address of Dr. Tipton, in Camp Chase Post Hospital, in March, 1863.

J. S. McPheters, Hamer, O., wants the address of Drs. Moody, Frank and Ryan, in charge of Wilson Hospital, Nashville, in 1865.

J. G. Powell, Waterford, Va., wishes to learn the names and address of the surgeons in charge of the hospital at Nashville in April, 1863.

D. Paynter, Bulls City, Kan., wants the address of the following: Henry Maxwell, Clinton C. Mere, Joseph Terwilliger and Theodore Apple, all of the 1st Va. Vol. Inft.

A. L. Bell, Boone, Shelby Co., Ia., wants the address of Dr. Humphrey, in the hospital at Stephenson, Ala., in January, 1865. Also of George W. Farrar, 36th Iowa Inf.

B. C. Moss, Cuba, (no State) writes: "I wish to find out by your correspondent department where I can procure a piece of poetry entitled 'The Ship-wreck of the Tuscarora.'"

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 785 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

If C. L. Williams, of Belleville, no County or State, will give his full postoffice address, the matter in regard to J. E. Kinnett's paper will be looked up.

If Isaiah Percy, of Bath, no County or State, will give his full address, the matter will be arranged as he wishes.

The Encrystaled Fish.

In Virginia City, Nev., recently was on exhibition a lump of ice in which were frozen several trout. The ice was frozen by the company's ice machine on the divide. The trout were almost as plainly visible as though they had been suspended in the air. They were in natural attitudes, and appeared to have congealed without knowing that anything unusual was happening to them. As all their spots and colors were distinctly visible, and they stood immovable, with tails and fins expanded, they would have formed a splendid study for an artist. Indeed we think there is a hint that painters of such subjects should not neglect. Bets were made that they would thaw out "alive and kicking" and the block of ice was accordingly placed in a tank and allowed to melt, but at last accounts the trout were lying on the bottom apparently quite dead. Artificial freezing was evidently too quick for them.

The *Sunday Argus*, Louisville, Ky., observes: A Woodbury, N. Y., paper mentions the cure of the wife of Mr. Joseph H. Mills, of that place, by St. Jacobs Oil. She had rheumatism.

The Hayes Farm.

Ex Pres. Hayes owns a farm of 500 acres in Dakota, six miles north of Bismarck, and near the Missouri River. He purchased it in 1875 with Northern Pacific Railroad stock, worth then 18 cents on the dollar, the stock being interchangeable for land at the rate of $5 an acre. The land thus obtained for about 90 cents an acre, is now worth $15 an acre. The farm is managed by Mr Cushman, a relative of Mr. W. K. Rogers, formerly Private Secretary to Pres. Hayes. The farm is famous for big crops. Last year the average yield of wheat was 25 bushels, the cost of cultivating was $7.20 per acre. The wheat sold for $36 40 an acre, and the profits of the farm were $15 000. This year Mr. Cushman has 300 acres in wheat, his crop being 22 bushels an acre, and 200 acres in oats, the crop being about 40 bushels to the acre. Both crops will be sold for local consumption, and Hayes will receive about $1 30 for his wheat, and about 65 cents for his oats, so that his farm continues to be a profitable investment.

—"It has more than realized my expectations," says Professor DUNCAN CAMPBELL, M. D. Lit. D., President Royal College Physicians and Surgeons; Member General Council University of Edinburg, etc., of the Liebig Co's Cooi Beef Tonic.

Invaluable for debility, weak lungs, biliousness, dyspepsia, female complaints, asthma, malaria, liver complaint, six headache. Beware of counterfeits.

The Petroleum Supply.

The question of the future petroleum supply is growing more and more interesting to Pennsylvania. Regions once spouting out abundantly are now strewn with ruined derricks over wells pumped dry. New sources of supply have either been readily found in place of the drained reservoirs, but now the great Pennsylvania oil sponge appears to be nearly squeezed. The Bradford region in McKean County, for instance, which pumps 60,000 barrels daily, and is the petroleum centre of the State, steadily failed during the month of August at the average rate of $2,500 barrels daily.

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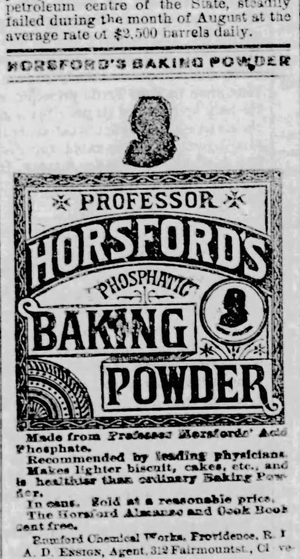

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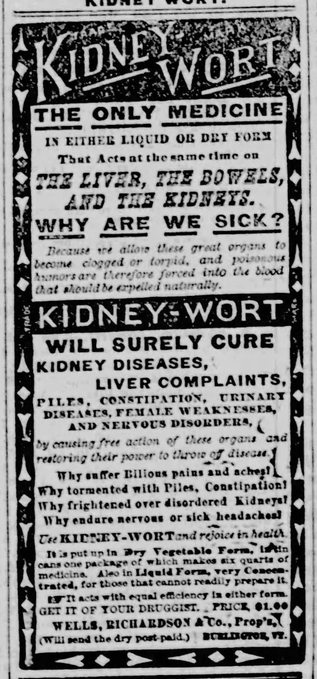

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Journalistic Conciliation.

Atlanta Constitution.

As we have frequently stated, there are only 26 Democrats in Iowa, but they have a pretty good time, the Republicans having given every man of them a seat in the Legislature. Now this is what we call conciliation, and it is all the rest of the kind feeling which the Constitution has aroused in the bosom of the Burlington *Hawkeye*.

DR. BENSON.

We give above a correct likeness of this well known and successful physician and surgeon, who has made a life-long study of Nervous Diseases and the Diseases of the Skin, and he now stands in the highest rank, as authority on those special and distressing diseases. In the course of his practice he discovered what now are renowned in medical practice, viz.: a combination of Celery and Chamomile in the shape of Pills. They are used by the profession at large, and constantly recommended by them.

It is not a patent medicine. It is the result of his own experience in practice. They are SURE CURE for the following special diseases, and are worthy of a trial by all intelligent sufferers. They are prepared expressly to cure sick headache, nervous headache, dyspeptic headache, neuralgia, paralysis, sleeplessness, dyspepsia and nervousness, and WILL CURE any case.

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It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.
It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.
That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.
It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.
For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*
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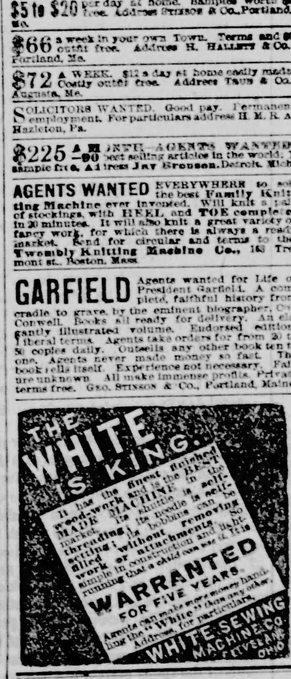

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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Circulation this Week, 87,000.

TO AGENTS.

The time has arrived for agents of the BLADE to form their clubs for the Winter. At this time of the year the people of the country pass their long evenings at home, with plenty of time to read, and a good family newspaper is their most welcome friend. Agents will find the WEEKLY BLADE the easiest paper to canvass for—1st, Because it is so well known at every Postoffice in the land, and 2d, because the price being so low for the very largest weekly published, that it gives more reading for the money during the year than can be found elsewhere in the whole world. The letters of NASBY from Europe, which has become so popular a feature, will continue during the whole of the coming Winter, and in fact during the whole of 1882. These letters alone are worth many times the subscription price of the paper. Another important fact of interest to our agents is, we propose to allow a very liberal commission to canvassers. We propose to allow the most liberal commission ever offered by any newspaper. Taking all together, agents will find it to their interest to work well for the BLADE, and we hope to double our list at every postoffice in the country. We want the services of all our old agents, and also as many new ones as can find a place to work. Write us at once for our special terms to agents, and ask us for as many specimen copies as you can use. We would be glad if our subscribers would furnish us the address of a dozen of their friends to whom we can mail specimen copies. The BLADE is a paper that leaves a good impression wherever it is shown, and we would be glad to send one copy to every reader in the United States.

MR. LOCKE'S LETTER.

MR D. R. LOCKE'S letter from Ireland, published in last week's BLADE, created the most profound sensation everywhere. Mr. LOCKE had all the requisites for a good witness. He went to Ireland prejudiced against the cause of the Land League, as most Americans are, by the character of the demagogs who misrepresent Ireland in this country, and live in luxury upon their plunderings of the Irish servant girls and laboring men. What he saw there completely revolutionized his views. He saw that the people were not only groaning under the most oppressive tyranny of this century but were still more unfortunate in being deprived of all sympathy by reason of the disreputable creatures who assumed to speak for them here. Mr. LOCKE was the first American of National reputation to study the problem with his own eyes, and his revelations, taking his well known ability, his high standing in this country, and his previous attitude, all combined to give his utterances a weight that arrested general attention, and set everybody to reading and discussing the letter. Nothing has appeared for a long time that has created so enduring and wide spread a sensation. The letter that appears this week, is a continuation of the same subject, and is written in Mr. LOCKE'S most powerful manner.

WE call attention to our new cheap book list on the second page of this issue.

THE people of the South have a superstition that the trees upon which men are hanged die, and a number of instances of this are reported.

THE manufacture of oil cake of cotton seed meal in the South is assuming large proportions, 120 000 tons having been lately shipped for foreign consumption.

THE first week of October there were, according to the weekly return of pauperism in London, 86,817 paupers, of whom 49,083 were in door and 37,734 out door.

EVERY reader of the BLADE should have the "Nasby Pamphlets." We mail them postpaid, three different titles, for 80 cents. See announcement on next page.

A PAPER manufacturer advertises elsewhere for a consultation with parties interested in the establishment of a paper manufactory here. This is a matter to receive earnest attention.

IN view of the incressing immigration to this country, it is a very welcome assurance from the New York Commissioners that the moral and intellectual standards of the immigrants are higher than ever before.

THE New York *Commercial Advertiser* says of a young English actress just arrived, that her school of acting is to acting what the æsthetic is to decoration. This may do for Boston but is too utterly utter for Western comprehension.

THE great wheat exporters of Russia are becoming terribly alarmed at their inability to cope with the tremendous competition which they have to encounter. Their lack of transportation facilities makes their task all the harder.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE principal political events of the week have been the substitution of Judge FOLGER, of New York, for Hon. E. D. MORGAN, who declined the office of Secretary of the Treasury, the re-appointment of THOMAS L. JAMES as Postmaster General, and the adjournment of the extra session of the Senate. This latter event took place on Saturday, in a rather undignified fashion, which is detailed in full elsewhere. After wrangling for days to secure the retention of a wounded Union soldier and a Carpet bagger as Postmaster at Lynchburg, the Democrats were disgusted at being confronted by a letter from the man declaring that he didn't desire retention after the expiration of his term (Nov. 7) and he was much chagrined at their course. They thereupon gave up the struggle, and vented their disgust in a splenetic protest against the right of the Senate to compel the attendance of Senators. It is hardly necessary to say that their course was not dictated by love for the Union soldier but by hatred of MAHONE.

THE money market for the week is easy and there is no apprehension of any stringency in the near future. There is a general upward tendency in the prices of provisions caused by the short crops through the country. Manufactured goods are also inclined to rise, but this is counteracted by the general disturbance among workmen who are making a movement for higher wages.

During the last week the export clearances from the seven principal Atlantic ports were only 38,590 barrels of flour against 75,575 for the same week last year; and 1,108, 854 bushels of wheat against 2,591,102 bushels last year; and only 1,614 685 bushels of corn against 2,486,665 last year. The exports of many other products have also decreased considerably and if it continues must have its effect upon the specie movement. Meanwhile imports have increased, their value for September alone, as shown by official statement, being $2,430,375 more than for the same time last year. It cannot be denied that this is a condition of things not without danger.

THE number of three and a half per cent. bonds received for redemption at the Treasury since the call of the Secretary 10 days ago is small, the entire amount up to Saturday night being only $7,964,500. It is probable that there will not be further important disbursements for bonds until the money market becomes more stringent.

THE prevailing topic of interest in foreign matters still relates to Irish affairs. About 400 of the Land Leaguers are now in prison and among these are most of the leaders. Just at present the Land League seems to be crushed, but its friends are yet sanguine that it will rise again in some way, and with renewed force. The Land Court is already overwhelmed with business, there being nearly 8,000 cases brought to it for adjudication. Orders have been given for the suppression of the Ladies' Land League.

THE elections in Germany have resulted in great successes for the Liberals, especially in Berlin. The excitement was intense everywhere but in that City it required the greatest effort upon the part of the police to preserve order. It was significant that the most decided defeat of the Conservatives was in those places where the Government put forth its greatest strength. BISMARCK'S power now trembles in the balance and depends almost entirely upon the support of the Clericals.

THE King and Queen of Italy have visited the Emperor and Empress of Austria during the last week. They were received with considerable ceremony, but there was a great absence of enthusiasm in the treatment of King HUMBERT by the Austrian people, which contrasted strongly with the shouts that greeted Queen MARGARET when she appeared. No great political significance is to be attached to the visit, although it was undoubtedly a movement of policy instigated by the Italian Premier, DEPRETIS, and the Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs, MANCINI.

THE French Legislature opened last Friday and GAMBETTA was elected provisional President of the Chamber of Deputies, showing his continued popularity and the strength of his prospects for the future.

THE Democrats are peculiarly inconsistent in their treatment of the Stratham case. Nobody could have been less disposed to allow brilliant soldiership to excuse wrongdoing in a Republican official than they. Not a year passes in which they do not eagerly seize the opportunity to hound down some gallant soldier for real and supposed derelictions in office. It does not require a very long memory to recall the malignancy with which they have pursued the gallant Gen. E. F NOYES, who was crippled in his country's service, and who was as honorable as he has been brave and devoted. There was never anything to justify a suspicion of wrong-doing in his case, and yet they never cease to seek occasion to insult him as "Index" NOYES. Other instances will readily occur to every soldier. It is only now, when they think they have a chance to embarrass Republicans, that they insist that honorable wounds shall be a cover for all manner of official malfeasance.

NO REASON yet given by Mr. MCVEAGH'S friends is sufficient to justify his retirement from the Cabinet at this time. If, as he said, public considerations overcame strong reasons connected with his private business, and induced him to accept office in the first place, those public considerations have been much strengthened by the development of the Star Route iniquities, while he does not make it appear that there has been any counterbalancing increase of urgency in his private affairs. Nor is it to be admitted that he is the sole judge of when he can, with safety to the public interests, retire from that prosecution. The views of the Chief Executive on that subject are paramount to his own, and he is strongly bound to defer to them.

TOM. YOUNG is quite positive that Gen. J. W. KEIFER will be the Speaker. This is as it should be. There is no man in the country who in character and career more nearly approaches the lamented GARFIELD than Gen. KEIFER. He is a man of solid attainments, and is steadily growing into the leading man in the State.

THE IRISH LAND TROUBLES.

To fully understand the Irish Land troubles it is necessary to have a pretty accurate knowledge of European history for two or three centuries. A mere knowledge of dates and occurrences, of battles and defeats, of invasions and repulses, of great wars, and fitful peaces, of the rise and fall of Kings, Generals, Ministers and Governments will not suffice. These indeed make up the so called history that is taught us, but they are no more the controlling facts than the blotch on the man's skin is the scrofulous virus that taints his blood. The thoughtful man sees in these only the symptoms of the great forces at work to shape the destinies of peoples and Nations. Real history is rarely written. It is in fact rarely understood. Both writers and readers are too much occupied with the description of the things that strike their senses so vividly as battles, campaigns and the downfall of Kings to pay much heed to the causes which produce these phenomena. The violence of the storms and cataclysms so fill their minds as to leave no room for study or comprehension of the causes that produce these disturbances.

But if we dissect and analyze these events as a chemist does a substance when searching for its ultimate constituents, we shall find that despite their apparent total unlikeness, they have but one main "radical," just as one great magnetic battery manifests its power in one place as an electric light, in another as telephonic force, in a third as a motor for machinery, and so on.

The "radical" in European social phenomena, as it must be in all densely populated civilized countries, is

The use of the fruits of the land.

Modern history opens with all the fertile land in Europe in the possession of a relatively few individuals, who not only owned it absolutely, but owned with equal absoluteness everything produced upon it, from the grain which ripened in the fields to the bodies of the men and women who fed upon that grain, sheltered themselves in huts, and warmed themselves with the fuel belonging to the domain.

Nothing in all the history of human degradation equals the abject condition in which the mass of the people of Europe groveled during the Dark Ages, and until within a comparatively recent time. They were the merest creatures of the lust, luxury, and greed of the rapacious, merciless lords of the land.

But one consideration restrained the lord's conduct toward his serf; this was that the latter be left sufficient of the fruits of the land to sustain life and give him strength to produce for the lord's use. Beyond this limit of good business policy there was no restriction. A lord could kill his serf without the slightest question from any one; he could take the hind's wife or daughter, if the fancy moved him, as it frequently did, with equally little danger of question. Indeed the right of the lord to spend the first night after marriage with any bride belonging to his estate survived and was generally claimed up to the time of the French Revolution.

Everything but the most meager subsistence was wrung from the peasants that the lord, his family, his mistresses, and his hangers-on, might riot in unbridled luxury. That the lord might have Italian wines and nightingale tongues when he dined thousands of peasants were left nothing but black bread and water; that he and his might lodge in gorgeous chateaus on their estates, and magnificent hotels in Paris and Venice, thousands of peasants slept on damp straw upon the earthen floor of hovels; that the lord might have bags of gold to fling away upon mistresses, and at the gaming table, thousands of peasants were denied the sight of of a gold-piece from one end of their lives to the other; that the lord might go to court in a fantastic dress of costly satins and laces worth a monarch's fee, thousands of his miserable retainers were restricted to a single garment.

A specimen edict was that of LOUIS XV.'s reign, which forbade peasants to manure their fields, because of the injury it might do to the flavor of the partridges which the lord hunted upon his domain. The English game laws of to-day, which punish a man for "knocking over a pheasant," worse than the average murderer is punished in America, are scarcely better than the old French laws. The stupid, rascally Elector of Hesse-Cassel, who sold his people to serve against the Americans, and who upbraided his officers that they did not get more of them killed, because England paid a high price for all the slain, and he wanted lots of money to build him a palace in Wilhelmshöhe, and lavish on his numerous mistresses, was a specimen lord and master of even so late a day as 1778.

But as the years passed men began to rise from the slough of ignorance and degradation into which they had been trampled down during the Dark Ages Education was making sure progress, and great thinkers were teaching that it was not right that 20,000 men should be robbed of everything, in order that one man should be made a god. Then came the French Revolution, like a beneficient whirlwind of fire which swept across Europe, burning out and destroying the worst of these terrible abuses. The French armies were everywhere welcomed as Liberators; the peasant soldiery with which the aristocrats tried to stay their progress were only too glad to be beaten. Better defeat, better death even, than a continuance of the grasping rapacity which tore away all the joys and pleasures of life.

The stern logic of misfortune taught even the dull and unwilling aristocrats lessons. It taught them that if they were to make head against the tide of French Republicanism and the fiery gospel of the Rights of Man, which swept over the Continent, they must accede some rights to the people, and give them an interest in fighting for their country. Prussia, which has always led Germany, was the first to recognize this, and with her practical methods she was not long in carrying out a plan to secure the desired result. She resolved upon and carried out a compulsory sale of the land to the men who cultivated it. Every person who was in possession of a holding was allowed to purchase it at a rate determined by the Government appraisers, and given 40 years in which to pay for it. The land holders were re-imbursed by the price of their lands being given them in bonds issued by the Government and running 40 years. This done, every peasant had something to fight for, and they all rose as one man to repel the next French invasion.

Other countries made concessions to their people, and aided the cause of progress in this way, but only in France and Prussia was the old feudal tenure of land swept out of existence, and the lands given into the possession of the men who tilled them. These two countries are in consequence, the strongest, wealthiest and most advanced in Europe.

It was England and Ireland's great misfortune that the French Revolution did not sweep across the Channel. Both countries were nearly as ripe as France for it in 1790-2 but reaction set in in England on account of the excesses of the Jacobins, and the result is that the British Isles are still cursed with this blighting reminiscences of the degradation and horrors of the feudal ages.

The special misfortune for Ireland is that, lying on the remote outskirts of Europe, the tide of progress in civilization has not exerted its full force there, and the Irish landlord still retains the same ideas and methods of thought that distinguished the selfishly cruel *grande seigneur* of France, whom the guillotine of 1792 very righteously extirpated.

The only relief for Ireland, as well as the rest of the British Isles, is that sweeping reform which, as in Prussia, France, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Belgium, Holland, and some parts of Germany, will obliterate the last traces of feudal tenure, and give the land into the hands of the men whose labor makes it productive.

THE UNITED STATES AND THE PANAMA CANAL.

SEC. BLAINE'S vigorous utterance on the subject of European interference with the Isthmus of Panama will meet with universal commendation by our people. He will be cordially supported in saying what he has with even more emphasis. It is best to have it clearly understood that, although the Isthmus is nominally under another flag, to all practical intents and purposes it is as much a part of the National domain as if it were within our boundaries. Its control is essential to our National purposes, and we can as little tolerate any control of it by a European power as we could the mouth of the Mississippi, or Chesapeake Bay. As Pres. HAYES happily phrased it, any "canal constructed through the Isthmus must be regarded simply as an extension of the coast line of the United States."

Mr. BLAINE well says:

It is not the wish or purpose of the United States to interfere with any commercial enterprise in which the citizens or subjects of any foreign power may see fit to embark under a lawful privilege. In fact, the stock and franchises of the Panama Canal or Panama Railway being owned in Europe, either in whole or principally, is no more a subject of complaint on the part of the United States than is the circumstance that the stock of many of its own great lines of railway is largely held abroad.

The main question is as to the right of eminent domain. This is nominally exercised by a weak state, which, standing alone, could be readily coerced by almost any of the smaller European kindoms. The United States could not consent to have its communications with different parts of its own territory jeoparded by such a contingency. What would happen in the event of a war with France, Germany or England, or even Spain? The first act of the belligerent power would be to send a small force to Colombia—which would be unable, and might be unwilling to assert its neutrality, and a fearful blow would be delivered against our commerce—a more hurtful one than could be inflicted by an army penetrating far into our country.

The well settled law of Nations justifies us in asserting this control over the Isthmus, and in bidding all the rest of the world keep hands off. England has vastly less reason for holding Gibraltar, Malta, Cyprus, and the Suez Canal than we have for seizing and holding the whole Isthmian country. The road to India through the Mediterranean is of no more importance to Great Britain than the road to California through the Gulf of Mexico is to us. Yet, if need be, England is ready to secure her control of that highway by a war of conquest in Egypt, Syria, and Turkey. She will fight anybody rather than there shall be the least endangering of that control. We should be equally jealous in regard to the Isthmus of Panama.

STAR ROUTE PROSECUTIONS.

The Star Route business bids fair to be a much more extensive thing than at first seemed possible. Yesterday argument commenced in the District Court at Washington upon the motion to quash the indictment against BRADY and his fellow conspirators. The latter express the utmost confidence in the inability of the Government to make out a case against them, and Mr. BRADY claims to have letters from a large number of members of Congress and other persons high in authority urging and recommending the establishment of the routes and the formation of the contracts for which he is now called to account.

Looked at in the light of the confidence of the accused in their ability to make a successful fight, Mr. MACVEAGH'S absolute refusal to have anything to do with the matter does not reflect to his advantage. If he had such strong doubts of the Government's ability to sustain the allegations that he fears the consequences of a failure to himself he should not have been so active in assisting to bring the affair before the public. Having done so, it appears to the public as if he should remain with Postmaster General JAMES and carry on the struggle vigorously.

Whether the prosecutions fail or not, it need not be a matter of regret that they were commenced, even if names hitherto without blemish are involved. The evil is one extending far back and resulting from the system of patronage which the summer's experience proves is in sad need of overhauling. Anything that shall bring this more and more emphatically before the people and stimulate a reform should be heartily welcome at any present minor cost, minor because one of the worst things that could happen as the result of the spoils system has happened.

It is said that it is the intention of Mr. BRADY and the rest of the star route people, in the event of the failure of the Government prosecutions, to proceed against Messrs. JAMES and MACVEAGH for defamation of character, and every newspaper editor and correspondent who has written about the star-route service will be brought into court. This will be a larger contract than they have yet undertaken, but many of the conspirators are bold and vindictive enough to attempt anything. Meanwhile it will take a good deal to satisfy the country that there have been no intentional frauds in the matter.

VOORHEES'S NEW DEPARTURE.

There never was an association of men with whom their own professions and assertions seemed to have as little weight as the Democratic party. Ever since the beginning of its disreputable career it has persistenely talked one thing and done another, all the while claiming with characteristic insincerity that its course has been entirely consistent. Though it has changed like a kaleideoscope since its formation in 1824, there has never been a Convention which has not affirmed "its devotion to the time-honored principles of Democracy." What these sacred and time-honored principles consist in no man living can tell. The party started into life as an advocate of the National Banks and internal improvements; in a few years it was a bitter opponent of both. In 1844 its most sacred principle was that we should fight Great Britain rather than give up an inch of ground south of 54° 40', but they meekly receded some 350 miles from that claim. In 1860 the undying and eternal principles of Democracy meant that the most sacred thing on earth was the right of owning a negro. Ten years later Democrats claimed to have been the only genuine Abolitionists In 1864 they declared the war a failure; since 1865 they have said it was wholly due to them that the war was brought to a successful conclusion. They denounced the Emancipation Proclamation and while still closely adhering the eternal principles of Democracy, accepted and justified it. They declared the Reconstruction Acts "revolutionary, null and void," one year, and the next made them a part and parcel of the "time-honored principles," aforesaid. For over 40 years they preached that gold and silver only were money, and that all paper currency was "vile rags." This they proclaimed fiercely when the Government's life depended upon having its paper money generally received. But when in 1879 it was necessary to resume specie payments a loyal adhesion to the "time-honored principles" compelled them to struggle as savagely for an irredeemable paper currency, as a few years before they had for strictly metal money.

The only principles which have survived mutations of so much as a decade have been the State's Rights and Free Trade dogmas. But State Rights were violently knocked in the head by them during the Electoral Commission controversy of 1876, and now Sen VOORHEES, who is aspiring to the leadership of the party, comes out and formally discards Free Trade principles as no part or lot of Democracy. He says with a true Democratic disregard of truth and history:

The platform of 1880 was a violent departure on the subject of the tariff, and has no precedent in the history of the Democratic platforms adopted in the National Conventions. I have examined them all. The declaration for "a tarriff for revenue only" was never before made in a National Democratic Convention, and is a burlesque on common sense.

The last National Democratic Convention previous to that of 1880—the one held in St. Louis in 1876—made this formal statement of one of "the eternal principles of Democracy:"

We denounce the present tariff levied upon nearly 4,000 articles as a masterpiece of injustice, inequality, and false pretense. It yields a dwindling, not a yearly rising revenue. It has impoverished many industries to subsidize a few, etc. * * * We demand that all Custom House taxation *shall be only for revenue.*

As the lamented Mr. TOOTS say, "It's of no consequence." Democracy would not be Democracy if it were consistent with itself, and it is quite as ready to turn its back upon its Free Trade principles as it has been upon any of its previous professions, and we have no doubt before the next campaign it will be as rabid for Protection as we have seen it for Slavery, Hard Money, State's Rights, and the Rag Baby.

RECENT LITERATURE.

HANNAH JANE. By David Ross Locke (Petroleum V. Nasby). Illustrated. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

No one who has once read this poem can ever forget it—its quaint beauty of expression joined to a pathetic undertone of feeling running through the whole from beginning to end, which touches the heart whether one will or no, bringing tears alike to the eyes of tender women and brave men. Analyzed and it would be hard to tell just where the exquisite charm lies, except that it has something more than just a touch of the nature that makes the whole world kin.

The picture it draws so masterfully, so vividly and yet so simply of the fair young girl who sacrificed her youth, and health, and beauty upon the altar of her love to the man who had sworn to cherish her until death, has its counterpart in many a home in this land, for womanly devotion and manly ambition are not rare, and the end is often what Mr. Locke has drawn with such an artist hand. What could be more expressive than the following:

I was her altar, and her love the sacrificial flame;
Ah! with what pure devotion she to that altar came,
And, tearful, flung thereon—alas! I did not know it then—
All that she was, and more than that, all that she might have been.

At last I won a grand success! our lives were parted wide;
I swiftly climbed the rising road, she walked not by my side.
I'd tried my speed and mettle, gained strength in every race;
Far up the heights of life was I—she drudging at the base.

A quotation, however, does not do justice to the poem—one wants the whole of the quaint, pathetic melody. It is truly what a writer has termed it, "the finest domestic idyl of American life," and it should have a place in every household collection of books in the United States. Lee & Shepard have given it a setting worthy of its beauty. The illustrations are rarely fine and appropriate and the whole forms one of the daintiest gift books imaginable. The illustrations are exquisitely fine and rarely appropriate, and have evidently been designed by real artists, who had studied the lines with a keen appreciation of the thought fo the author. And there has been no stint in number, hardly a stanza being left without its pictured meaning. The beauty of the poem itself, the fine illustrations, the softly tinted paper, excellent press work, and rich binding combine to make "Hannah Jane" one of the daintiest gift books imaginable, and a credit to the house issuing it in this superb manner. E. S. B.

"NASBY'S STRUGGLES."

Once more we must remind our readers that the cloth edition of this book is exhausted, and for the present we will not be able to fill further orders. We, however, have a very few copies left of the library bound edition of the same, which we will mail postpaid until further notice for $1.50 Order at once, as they will soon be gone. This edition originally sold at $3.50, but the BLADE will sell books at less than value.

GERMANY has made quite an emphatic declaration for Liberalism, especially in Berlin.

END OF THE SENATE'S SESSION.

One thing for which sufficient thanks can never be offered up to benificent Heaven is the kindly temperings of all things to the enduring capacity of the average man. Were it not for this continual mitigation of the too-utterly-too-ness of the very many things in our environment life would become such a burden for most of us that we would seek surcease from sorrow in the crazy-jey home where nought would disturb us but the "politic worm" and the predatory purveyors for college dissecting rooms.

For example:

If many men and women were really as good as they appear, and evidently believe themselves to be, there would be nothing left for the rest of us but to spend our time heating our debased bosoms and wailing continually: 'Have mercy on us miserable sinners." But, fortunately, "perfectionism" is only a wild religious theory that no modern improvement has been able to reduce to practice, and the so called "perfectionist" only exaggerates a few pet virtues, and

Makes up for the sins he is inclined to,
By damning those he has no mind to.

If, on the other hand, the wicked people round about us were so absolutely bad, as we in our moments of self-exaltation regard them, our own satisfaction with our superior virtue would inflate us until our feet would scarcely touch the earth, and we would be entirely too light-weight for any useful purpose

But as we find in the most ostentatiously good man some undeniable soil of baseness and in the worst of men some nobler traits and aspirations, the great bulk of us understand that we strike a pretty fair average, and we amble along through life, in the middle of the great beaten highway, with our self-satisfaction chastened and modified by such comparisons as our "fool friends" will persist in thrusting upon us.

A striking instance of the genial influence of this universal mitigation is found in the case of the United States Senate.

No being on earth seems so eager to envelop himself in overpowering and impregnable dignity, as a United States Senator. At home in his own State he is usually regarded as a rather dull, heavy fellow, too slow motioned to make the blunder that brighter and more vivacious men make, and with hardly the ability to ever become a great leader, and reach the highest walks of political life.

But when he gets to Washington, and enters a circle of similar ponderous-witted "statesmen," he becomes a being ledged about with such divinity as no other mortal in the land. He ascends a pedestal—

Shakes his Hyperion curls, and gives the nod,
Assumes the look and sanction of a god.

His neck is clothed with thunder and his brow with supernal dignity. He look as if he believed himself quite competent

To make the Nilus rise before his time.

And we have frequently the spectacle of the wheels of the Government being on the point of stopping until some *punctilio* of "Senatorial dignity" or "Senatorial courtesy" is satisfied. If this high altitude of personal privilege were accompanied by a corresponding exhibition of intellectual activity on the part of its recipients there would be little cause for dissatisfaction. But the mental labor of the Senate for a year hardly equals that of a well conducted railroad office, employing as many fairly-salaried clerks as there are Senators.

But such is the disposition to take men occupying a fair position in society at what they assume to be their worth, and to accord all their claims to them, that the superstition grows apace that these "grand, gloomy and peculiar" beings are all their self conceit paints them, and the whole Nation would be overshadowed by the cloud of their wisdom and power, were it not for occasional revelations, which show them to be after all only finite beings like ourselves, and subject to the same infirmities and limitations that afflict common humanity.

The extraordinary session of the Senate which has just ended is one of these occasional revelations, which tend to dispel the gloomy fear haunting us that the Senate is gradually absorbing all the intellectual and moral force in the Nation.

The 76 intellectual and moral giants—the nearly four-score, cloud-capt "embassadors from sovereign States"—composing the Senate were in session—in "extraordinary session" the call termed it—for upwards of two weeks, abundant time for such an aggregation of wisdom to bring forth fruits that would well challenge the admiration of the world.

What did they bring forth?

The first half of their session was spent in an unpleasant wrangle about electing a presiding officer—"drawing a prize in the lottery of assassination," one of the Senators termed it, with a biting wit quite phenomenal in the usual loggy dulness of senatorial utterances. The last half was mainly devoted to disputing about the appointment to a fifth-rate postoffice—that is, some 70 or more of these intensely dignified dignitaries, assembled to consider the welfare of 50 millions of people, spent the major part of their time in a captious quarrel over an officer of about as much importance as a third class bookkeeper, and whom an average business firm would decide upon in a few hours.

The latter part of the performance was enhanced by the spectacle of Sergeant at-Arms scurrying through the hotels, barrooms, and other more or less reputable resorts in Washington in search of truant Senators, whom they collared and dragged back to the Capitol, like a Constable capiasing a runaway debtor or a reluctant witness, and to this lame and impotent conclusion came this chapter of Senatorial dignity, and the Senator has again dwindled into his proper proportions of a very ordinary man.

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

We have already sold one very large edition of this handsome dollar edition of the Revised New Testament, and are now selling on the second edition, which is much more handsomely bound than the first edition. We mail them post-prid for one dollar, and after the present edition is closed out we will have no more of them. Those who are so situated that they have to order their goods by mail, may have perfect confidence in ordering anything announced by the BLADE, because we invariably sell at about half the regular price of publishers or other book-dealers.

AT last the thirsty New Yorkers have been rained on, though not so heavily as they would have liked.

COMING ELECTIONS.

The State elections to take place next Tuesday include New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Maryland, Minnesota, Connecticut, Virginia, Mississippi, Wisconsin, Colorado and Nebraska.

Of these the States of New York, Virginia and Pennsylvania are the only ones which may be considered of National importance, though the contest in Mississippi might probably be included in the list.

New York, besides electing a Secretary of State, four other State officers, and members of the Legislature, also chooses four members of Congress to fill vacancies. Owing to the dissensions which prevailed in that State in both political parties, the contest will be warm, but the chances now all favor Republican success. The vote will be comparatively light, notwithstanding the bitterness of the factions, the total registration in New York City being 170,419, against 216,974 in 1880. Of course it is impossible to predict which party will profit by the failure to register, as there is manifestly dissatisfaction in the ranks of each. In the City, the contest is triangular—the Republicans, Tammany Hall and the County Democracy. We do not include the Greenbackers, as their vote will not likely affect the general result. The contest will center on the Legislature, for the possession of which the Republicans have every advantage, and will no doubt see to it that they will not be thrown away.

In Virginia the fight is between the Bourbon Democrats and the Liberals, led by Sen. MAHONE and endorsed by the Republicans. The State elects a Governor, State officers and members of the Legislature. The Legislature is important, as it chooses a successor to Sen. JOHNSON. The canvass has been a bitter one, descending to personalities, and charges of bribery and forgery. If the election is carried by the Liberals, it will be the death-blow of Bourbonism in that State. The "Funders," as they are pleased to term themselves, realize this, and have resorted to every means in their power to break down MAHONE'S following—even precipitating a deadlock in the United States Senate to help their cause. It is believed that if a full vote and fair count can be obtained the result will be the overthrow for all time of the Democratic party in the Old Dominion. If defeated this year they will never rally for another campaign

The contest in Pennsylvania is rendered of importance only through the candidacy of WOLF, Independent Republican, for Treasurer of State. Defeated in Convention, he succeeded in stirring up discord, and by an active canvass and lavish expenditure of money (doubtless furnished by Democrats), has secured a following which may result in cutting down the usual Republican majority 15,000 or 20,000 but can scarcely have the effect of electing Democratic candidates.

In Mississippi, as in Virginia, the control of the Legislature is important, as LAMAR'S successor is to be chosen, and this may give the Legislature to the Republican Greenback coalition. That he is in danger of losing his seat, is acknowledged by the wily Senator, who has been for weeks making a personal canvass of the State. With the loss of Virginia and Mississippi, the Democratic strength in the United States Senate will be seriously impaired, without hopes of gains from any quarter.

Massachusetts elects State officers and the Legislature. This State is so reliably Republican that the result is in no doubt.

Minnesota also elects Governor, State officers and Legislature. Also reliably Republican.

There has been a sharp canvass in Wisconsin, where the Temperance people have taken a hand—somewhat after the plan they adopted in Ohio. While the Republican majority may be cut down, it will be large enough for all practical purposes. Governor, part of the Senate and Assemblymen are to be elected.

The election in Colorado and Nebraska are unimportant.

Maryland, of course, will go Democratic—and this will likely be all the consolation the Democrats will derive from the November elections.

OUR GARFIELD PORTRAIT.

The portrait of GARFIELD published by the BLADE, and which we have distributed among friends who have sent us new subscribers, has given more than satisfaction. It is in fact the best portrait of GARFIELD yet published, and so pronounced by Mr. GARFIELD himself during his lifetime. We are daily in receipt of letters asking if we will extend the time of presenting these portraits to any who may send us a new subscriber. In reply we say, we will mail one of these portraits to any person sending us a new subscriber for one year, between now and November 20th. After November 30th, we can not under any circumstances mail one of these portraits, because we have other arrangements in view which will interfere. Besides, after December 1st, the details of our subscription business are so great that we cannot attend to the distribution of premiums. However there is now 30 days left under this arrangement, which is time enough for every subscriber on our books to provide themselves with the very best portrait of GARFIELD in the market free of cost. We have already mailed more than 60,000 of these portraits since June, 1880, and have time to mail just 20,000 more during the month of November. Remit us $1.25, and we send the BLADE one year to the address ordered, and the portrait free to the sender of the new name.

UNQUESTIONABLY Mr. MCVEAGH is bound in honor to remain in the Cabinet, if the President requests him to, in order to finish up the Star Route prosecutions. Any other course would not be creditable to him. If the prosecutions are in any danger of failing he owes it to the country to remain and do all he can to prevent that failure; and if it comes to shoulder it himself, and not to try to slide the unpleasant load off on his successor.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

Read a description of this very cheap book on 5th page of this paper. We are mailing hundreds of them every month, and our orders are increasing daily. Our stock will last but a short time longer, and then we shall have no more of them. The book is cheap at $3.00, but we send it post paid by mail for $1.25. Every one should buy a copy at once and read it, after which it will be a fitting present to make a friend on Christmas.

GEN. GRANT says he will never be a candidate for President again. There is some hope for him now, since he shows some capacity to learn disagreeable truths.

THE value of the excess of exports of merchandise for the nine months ending September 30 compared with last year was $47,395,369.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A new stock yard company has been organized at Topeka, with a capital of $100,000.——An unsuccessful attempt was made to rob an express train near Pittsburg by two men. The conductor called on the passengers, and the robbers becoming frightened, jumped from the train.——Henry Ward Beecher has retired from the editorial management of the *Christian Union*.——Gov. Morgan was urged by Thurlow Weed to accept the offer of the Treasury portfolio, but declined on account of advanced age and poor health.——Passenger and freight rates were advanced on all lines leading from Chicago East last week.——The annexation of Northern Idaho to Washington is again bruited, and with it the cognate question of the admission of the new State of Washington to the Union. The new State, with the addition suggested, would have an area exceeding 80,000 square miles, or great as that of New York and Ohio Combined.——G. S. Weed, living near Little Rock, Ark., after getting in debt $8,000 or $9,000, wound up his affairs and left his creditors in the lurch. A reward has been offered for his arrest.——Lewis Ruttkow, a nephew of Louis Kossuth, died in Des Moines, a few days ago.——The Democrats carried the election in Baltimore for Mayor and Councilmen. A light vote was polled.——The Director of the Mint, after unusually thorough information and estimates, says the amount of gold and silver produced from the mines in this country for the calendar year ending June 30, was, Gold, $34,482,700; silver, $47,479,236; total, $80,942,936.——Ex-Sen. Timothy Howe, of Wisconsin, is troubled with an asthmatic affection, for which he has recently sought relief at the Hot Springs of Arkansas.——The Apaches have made their appearance in Sonora, killing a family near Rancho Santa Cruz, beyond Magdalena, and running off the stock. Gen. Otero, in command of the troops, has sent a force to cooperate with the American soldiers, who are supposed to be in pursuit of them.——The official figures from all Counties of Iowa, as received by the State Register, are: Sherman, 183,826; Kinne, 75,397; Clark, 34,126; Sherman's majority over all, 59,929.——T. P. O'Connor had a hearty reception at Salem, Mass., Saturday night. The Mayor presided at the meeting, and much enthusiasm was manifested.——Western Union telegraph and United States and American express services are tendered gratis to the Committee in charge of the Garfield monument fund at Cleveland, for the sending or receiving of messages and packages relating to or connected with the monument movement.——The 150th anniversary of the oldest Methodist church in the country, St. John's, New York, was celebrated Sunday. Addresses were made by Bishops Harris and Foster and by Rev. Dr. Newman. Rev. Clinton B. Fisk presided at a grand union love feast.——The total registration of votes in New York City for the coming election is 170,419, against 216,974 last year.——Argument in the star route cases is expected to begin Thursday.——The Comptroller of the Currency has authorized the organization of the People's National Bank at Norristown, Pa., with a cash capital of $100,000.——The winter pork packing season commenced in Chicago on the 1st. During the Summer packing season, which began March 1, Chicago packers slaughtered and salted 2,068,000 hogs, against 2,971,000 for the corresponding period last year.——The rolling mill strike in Cincinnati is at an end each side making concessions. No further trouble is anticipated, and the mills are running to their full capacity.——A man calling himself William Kline, is in jail at Milwaukee, is thought to be the notorious Lon Williams. The other Williams brothers are said to be hiding in the woods in Nelson County, Ky. The Sheriff is said to be their friend, owing his life to one of them during the war. Several traps have lately been set for their arrest, but so far they have proved too wary for their pursuers.——Mr. Tyner has not yet decided what he will do, and will not until the health of Mrs. Tyner is improved. He will probably remain in Washington during the Winter. He has the offer of partnership in two different well known law firms there, and it is more than likely he will accept one of them later in the season.——The President and Postma

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Politics—New York in the Government—Electric Dangers—Poor Erin—Street Cleaning—Rain—Fast Traveling—No Flowers—Fools With Types—Society, Marriages, Etc.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.

It is so near to the election that little need be said on political matters. The efforts of the Democratic factions to unite have not been successful, except upon the candidate for District Attorney, John McKeon, who will doubtless be elected. On Surrogate the result is doubtful, while for lesser places the struggle will be about as usual, giving two Democrats to one Republican. Tammany seems to be a pretty cold corpse, but then snakes live until after sunset, but there may be some squirm yet before sunset on election day. Looking over the registers in the various districts it would appear that Republicans, as usual, are the men who stay at home, and and it is fair for them to conclude that on this occasion nearly all the laggards are Stalwarts. This looks as if the Stalwarts did not mean to vote. If that is their decision, there will be very few Republicans elected.

In Brooklyn there is a chance for the election of an anti-machine Mayor in the person of Seth Low, a Republican; but the Democrats profess to be sure of the success of Mayor Howell. The prospect now is that they will be defeated.

NEW YORK FOREVER.

Your little State of Ohio must take a back seat for the present; New York has the President, the Secretary of the Treasury, and the Postmaster-General. And what is more, all the country seems satisfied with the men. Well, we have now about 5,200,000 inhabitants in the State, and that is equal to the entire population of 13 States, viz: Nevada, Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Rhode Island, Vermont, New Hampshire, Nebraska, West Virginia, Connecticut, Maine, and Minnesota. And to this the fact that our big City is the commercial center of the Western world, and it must be admitted that our State ought to have weight on the Government. With regard to commerce, please to remember that New York is now doing nearly two-thirds of the import and exports of merchandize going and coming on the seas. Of the imports to the United States, nearly 68 per cent. come to this port, while other Cities get as follows: Boston, 9·64; New Orleans, 1·90; Baltimore, 2·52; Philadelphia, 5·07; San Francisco, 5·00. Of exports New York sends out over 73 per cent. of the total from the United States: Boston, 7·23; San Francisco, 3·71, and New Orleans, 1·16. With almost a monopoly of the import and export trade of the country, certainly New York ought to have one of her citizens at the head of the Treasury Department, and everybody seems satisfied with the selection of Judge Folger, who, by the way, received warm commendation from the veteran, Thurlow Weed.

ELECTRICITY AND DANGER.

The general adoption of electric lights is almost a certainty; people are waiting only to find which of the half dozen kinds of lamps will best suit them. Where used in the streets the Brush light has worked well in the main, but in houses it is apt to be flickering or changeable. Edison has astonished Europe at the Paris exposition, and will soon light much of the lower part of our City. Street repairing and building goes on now all rigat in some places, the electric lamps furnishing an abundance of light. But there are drawbacks. There is danger in the wires. They are apt to break, or the insulating covering may be worn off by friction, and the man who gets hold of a bare wire with his bare hand will never know what killed him. Firemen are especially exposed, for the wires may be burnt off or need to be cut. So there is a general demand that all wires shall be put underground, and the companies will have to do it ere long.

ALMOST FORGOTTEN.

Poor Ireland seems to be almost forgotten by the people of this City, where, if anywhere in America, she should be remembered. But the ridiculous fuss about dynamite, the lies concerning infernal machines, the vaporings of such asses as O'Donovan Rossa and his kind, have completely disgusted sensible people, and at the Monday Meetings of sympathy are thinly attended; the people don't turn out, and the money don't turn in. Why should it? The day of Irish independence is farther off now than it was when the battle of Sievogrammin didn't take place. A large fund was raised then from credulous hod carriers and ignorant servant girls, and what become of it? Why, the rogues who led the "Fenian and other "liberating" movements, spent it for Delmonico's wines and cigars, and lived for a time like princes when they were only common swindlers. Even the servant girl and the bricklayer remember that swindle, and they are not to be taken in again—not at present. So hopeless is the "agitation" that the Democratic shouters forget to enumerate Ireland's wrongs as one of the reasons for voting against the Republican party. Poor Ireland, indeed! She never underwent a revolution that was not betrayed by its own leaders. Yet they can and ever fight nobly for any country except Ireland.

LIBERAL REQUESTS.

A bank president is not necessarily a close-fisted miser, as is shown by the will of Francis P. Shoals, who for many years presided over the Broadway Savings Bank. He gave $250,000 in what some people call charity, viz: Bible (which version?) and tract societies and missions, $150,000; for church and hospital work (Presbyterian) at home, $65,000; Seamen's Friend Society, $10,000, Hampton, Va., Agricultural Institute, $5,000. Probably none, in list of what are called "the world's people," consider the greater portion of this money as simply thrown away.

One of the generous rich people of our City is Miss Cath rine L. Wolfe, a maiden lady who has the respect and regard of everybody. She has given more than $300,000 to various charities within a few years, and now adds $25,000 for a memorial chapel to Bishop Berkeley at Neport, R. I.

DROPS THE "WE."

Henry Ward Beecher, in retirement from the (ostensible) editorship of the *Christian Union*, is the chief journalistic event of the week. Mr. B. passed down Park Row yesterday looking as fresh as a daisy. No hay fever this year for the Boanerges of the American pulpit.

THE MICHIGAN FUND

contributions are quoted dull and the market declining. The fact is, New York charity is tied to death. We gave the start and most of the money to the Garfield fund, and that was enough for a year at least. Up to yesterday the total for Michigan was $119,000.

PLAYED OUT.

The annual fair of the American Institute drags wearily along, very little patronized, and a very poor show at its best. The old fogies who ran the concern for a third of a century have passed in their checks and the business seems to have fallen into the hands of a set of men ambitious to show off their own goods. The days of prosperity are over.

TYROS IN POLITICS.

It may be remembered that we had last Spring a Citizens' No-party party, the declared object of which was to have the street cleaned. The plan was to take the work from the Police Department and give it solely to Mayor Grace with just as much money as he wanted. This was a little too strong a dose for the Republicans in the Legislature, and they modified the bill so that the Board of Health might have a word in the business. However, the Mayor got about all he wanted; he had the appointment of a head to the Bureau of Street Cleaning and selected one Coleman—a contractor. Well, Coleman has carried off most of the dirt, left from an uncommonly stormy Winter and Spring; he has been favored by a dry Summer; but now when we are out of water and cannot sprinkle the streets, we are choked with the dirt which he has kept wet down when he ought to have carried it off. The Police Board has $750,000 to use in cleaning the streets for a year. Coleman has spent at the rate of more than a million, and wants $1,300,000 for next year. He is a failure, and when the newspapers say so he gets mad and uses hard words. Another case of the folly of non-partisan movements, and yet some people talk of scratching the man who refused to give Grace one of the most bitter of partizans, a million of dollars to use as he pleases. The scratching, however, will be very light.

A LITTLE RAIN.

It is raining slowly this (Saturday) afternoon, and it is probable that our water scare is over. But the people will not rest easy until we have supplies from Lake George, or far better from Ontario or Erie. Tapping Erie above Niagara and piping, or canaling, or aqueducting down to the City, is by no means a difficult job.

SOMETHING LIKE TRAVELING.

On Monday next a fast express will run from Chicago to New York, making the time in 26 hours, (or 25 hours allowed for difference in time.) A similar train will leave New York for Chicago. These trains make only three short stops, and beat the Pacific express by 10 hours. The Chicago Limited, as this train will be called, will be composed of parlor, sleeping, and dining coaches only, and will carry passengers only for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Fort Wayne, Chicago, and points beyond. Breakfast will be served immediately after leaving Jersey City, dinner about 1 o'clock when the train leaves Harrisburg, and supper at 6 o'clock before reaching Pittsburg. The following morning breakfast will be ready before the train arrives at Chicago. The price of each meal is 75 cents.

A SAFE SAFE.

The big safe in Mosell's storage warehouse came out unharmed, much to the relief of himself and his anxious customers. The loss is not so great as at first supposed.

SCARCITY OF FRUITS AND FLOWERS.

Owing to the long drouth we are badly off for fruits, and especially for flowers. Usually at this season there is an abundance of floral merchandize, but now we are charged from 25 cents to a dollar for a rose, while bouquets are all the way up from $2 to $20.

Fruits and vegetables are also scarce. Apples are small and dreadfully sour, pears are poor and high; but the great trouble is among our German fellow citizens in consequence of the failure of the cabbage crop. That much abused staple of Long Island is now actually imported from other countries and the lovers of krout are in despair. The drouth has a good deal to answer for, indeed.

NEW LUNATICS.

Somebody has got out one number of a paper called *The Judge*, an imitation and presumably a rival of *Puck*. It won't do. The men who wasted money on *Chic* might have given the *Judge* folks some valuable advice. *Puck* is all we can stand in the way of funny papers, and he is awfully dull except in his cartoons.

Another and bigger fool appears with the name *The Fata Morgana* edited by Knut Forsberg, a Swede, who says, "to raise the human mind to a nobler activity than selfish interests and their unworthy means, we are going to enter into discussions on every question of human knowledge and research." The matter on his columns is supposed to be written a hundred years hence. Good by, Mr. Knut.

DORLIN DEAD.

No well regulated Ohioan ever visits New York without going to Dorlin's, in Fulton Market, for oysters. Well, the head of the business is dead, to the regret of millions who loved to see him shell out the delicious bivalves.

CARE FOR THE HEATHEN.

Mayor Grace has done a graceful act in writing to the Police Commissioners about the wanton outrages perpetrated upon the peaceful Chinaman by the rascally hoodlums of our streets. Orders have been sent to the police that such outrages must be stopped. If we had 100,000 half-decent Cninamen in place of an equal number of white ruffians that the police could easily point out, the City would be more peaceable.

SOCIETY SCRAPS.

The promises for a gay Winter season are good, and the Jenkinses of the press are happy. Murray Hill is far more interested in social than in political parties, and weddings passing and to come engross attention. Among weddings within a few days have been those of a daughter of the late Dr. J. O. Stone to E. Morgan Grinnell; a sister of Mrs. Andrew J. Garvey to C. Ferdinand Frothingham; among the Knickerbocker aristocracy, Idalene Sturtevant to Bernard Van Wynen; James H. Fogarty, a rich Cuban planter, to a daughter of the late Charles Lowther; a medical union of the daughter of Dr. J. M. Constin to Dr. Roland N. Stubbs; a son of Dr. Calhoun to Carrie, daughter of Charles Wager Hull; a grand daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Knox, the famous leader of the Reformed Dutch Church in this City, to Wheeler Dafforest Edwards; a daughter of Gen. Henry D. Mallen, to James Struthers. Pres. Arthur and Gens. Sherman and Hancock invited but not present. By the way, who is Gen. Mallen? Helen M., daughter of ex-Secretary Evarts, to Charles H. Tweed, lawyer of the firm of Evarts, Southmay & Choate, of this City. All in the family. Nettie, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Bogardus, of Brooklyn, to Charles Parsons; Alice, daughter of Rufus Story, to David Hall Rowland; Malcolm Campbell, of the banking house of Ward, Campbell & Co., to a daughter of Courtland Parker, the distinguished New Jersey jurist; Marmaduke Tilden, a relative of the sage of Grammercy Park, to Anna, daughter of William M. Price—Uncle Sammy not present; Fred. Habirshaw to a daughter of ex-Mayor Wood, of Brooklyn; Miss Hatch, daughter of A. S. Hatch, the banker, to E. O. Rossle, of Washington; George M. Merritt, to Augusta Temple Schack, daughter of an illustrious Danish family; Miss Edith, daughter of A. J. Todd, to the Rev. J. Frederick Humphreys; Miss Marion Case to Dr. James Lawyer, and others too numerous to mention.

As for engagements it would be futile to keep track of those already published, but a few may be thrown in to show how they run, viz: Miss Marie V. D. Chartien to Haughmont Howe; Miss Caroline Paulding to Robert E. Ray, of the Navy; a niece of John Sherwood to a member of the Patterson-Bonaparte family; Theresa Beck to a great nephew of Washington Irving; Miss Augusta Lorillard to William H. Sands; Miss Lerne Murray to Berkeley Mostyn; Mrs. Stump, a Maryland beauty, to Admiral LeRoy, of the Navy; Miss Lassie Keator to Dr. George F. Bates, and lots more. ZENO.

TRAINS WRECKED.

Engineer Killed, Several Persons Injured, and Cattle Drowned.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 29.—As passenger train No. 154 on the Kansas & Texas Railroad was about to cross a bridge on the Osage River, 80 miles south of Sedalia, last night, the engine struck a mule standing on the track. The engine left the rails when on a span and all went down with a terrible crash. James F. Wagner, engineer, was killed, and his body has not yet been recovered. W. W. McDowell, fireman, was bruised, and may be internally injured, and an 11 year old son of the engineer had his face and forehead badly cut and hip dislocated. The train was 12 hours behind time.

A mixed passenger and freight train which left Booneville at 7 P. M. yesterday on the Booneville, St. Louis & Southern Railroad, was wrecked at Bement seven miles north of Tipton. Three freight cars, loaded with cattle went through the bridge across a small stream, and about half the cattle were killed or fatally injured. The passenger cars remained on the track.

GARFIELD RELICS.

Work of the Committee at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 26.—The relic bureau, having in charge the distribution of catafalque relics, recognizing the desire of the people to obtain mementos, and fearing the floral and other emblems may not be sufficient in number to supply all who apply, as letters are coming at the rate of 1,000 a day, has decided to prepare from the building material of the pavilion a variety of articles, for which contributions of from $1 to $5 be received. Each souvenir, such as is being prepared under the original plan consists of a flower, piece of glass or foliage, and square of black banting, with a lithograph certificate of the committee. Those who send one dollar will receive in addition a regular receipt from the Monument Committee. The money received for the relics will be applied to the Garfield Monument fund, only deducting the actual cost of manufacture. The bureau expects to be ready to begin to send out floral and dispersy souvenirs by Thursday. The manufacturing of other relics will be started at once.

Vox Populi Vox Dei.

Cincinnati Commercial.

"It was the Lord's will," says Guiteau, that Garfield should die by his hand; and it is probable the Lord's will that he should be hung for it.

California Trade.

Few suppose that a single Buggy or Harness would be shipped to California and all the Territories, without know the parties or something being paid on them, but the Elkhart Carriage and Harness Mfg Co., of Elkhart, Ind., ship a buggy or harness anywhere, and if you do not think what you order is just as good as you would have to pay several dollars more for, don't take it, and they will pay all charges if returned. They do not make cheap goods, everything is first class and warranted. Their hand-sewed oak-tanned Harness at $12, $15 and $18 are just as good as others charge $20, $25 and $30 for. Best Farm Harness, $25. Buggies and Spring Wagons equally as low. Catalog and price list sent free. Address W. B. PRATT, Sec., Elkhart, Ind.

Garfield and Family. Elegant engraving 19x21. Sent for 50c. (stamps). Sheehy & Co., Barclay street, N. Y.

WASHINGTON.

The Cabinet Said to be "Fixed"—The Speakership Question.

The Senate Closes Up Business and Adjourns Without Date.

JAMES, MACVEAGH AND THE STAR ROUTES.

WASHINGTON, Oct 31.—Postmaster General James denies the report that he will leave the Cabinet on December 1. He will remain certainly till January 1, and possibly longer, until at least some result in the star route case. He remains thus long in deference to the wish of Pres. Arthur. He thinks his presence is not at all necessary to the success of the prosecution. He has had little to do with gathering the evidence. He has be a kept informed of the progress of the cases, but only in general terms. A new Postmaster General would in a day or two become as familiar with the position of the case as he. His efforts have been mainly directed toward correcting of the mismanagement found to exist and in reducing the cost of the mail service. Mr. James does not conceal the fact that he thinks MacVeagh should have continued in office, at least until indictments were found in the star route cases.

George Bliss will be here to-day, and the motion to strike from the record the information against Brady et al will be argued. Totten and Ingersoll will attack and Bliss and Brewaber defend the sufficiency of the proceedings

MacVeagh will not appear, and all reports that he is to be appointed to aid in the cases are unfounded.

The President will leave here for New York to day, where he will remain for several days. He already shows the results of incessant attention to the duties of his position.

M'VEAGH'S RETIREMENT.

The discussion of MacVeagh's withdrawal from the Cabinet, despite the wish of the President that he should remain to finish up the work begun against the star-route conspirators, gathers bitterness as it goes. The assertion that the President will refuse to accept his resignation, in order to emphasize his desertion of the cases, is denied on good authority. The President's friends, however, feel that the refusal to remain springs from a want of confidence in the sincerity of the Administration when it claims to be in earnest in the prosecution. They denounce this lack of confidence as insulting to the President, and as characteristic of the professional reformer. Mr James has added a new element to the discussion by criticising what he calls MacVeagh's desertion of him. There is good reason to believe that the late Attorney General will not rest quiet under these attacks and insinuations, and that the public will be treated to a spicy statement from him in regard to the past history and present prospects of the star route prosecutions. This will include, perhaps, the measure of sympathy he obtained from various members of the Garfield Cabinet, the restraints which were then sought to be imposed; the attitude of Garfield himself up to the fateful July 2, and his opinions of what may be expected from a continuation of the fight under the present circumstances. His friends say that he had simply the choice of going out now with the chance of being called a deserter or of being turned out in the Spring as responsible for a failure which would in reality be none of his.

CONFIRMATIONS.

The Senate confirmed John L. Beveridge as U. S. Treasurer at Chicago.

Sidney H. Ritch, as Treasurer of Customs at Port Jefferson, New York

Frederick Kuefler, Pension Agent, Indianapolis, Ind

M. C. Eistner, U. S. Attorney for the Western District of Louisiana.

Charles Payson, of Massachusetts, Charge d' Affaires, at Denmark.

Ferdinand Vogeler, of Ohio, Consul General at Frankfort.

Simon Wolf, of the District of Columbia, Consul General at Cairo

Silas P. Hubbell, of New York, Consul at St. John, Quebec.

George W. Roosevelt, of Pennsylvania, Consul at Bordeaux

Jesse H. Moore, of Illinois, Consul at Callao.

Charles Kahlo, of Indiana, Consul at Sydney.

J. A. Leonard, of Minnesota, Consul at Leith.

John T. Robeson, of Tennessee, Consul at Tripoli.

Volney W. Smith, of Arkansas, Consul at St. Thomas

William P. Pierce, of Georgia, Consul at Cienfuegos.

John A. Tibbitts, Collector of Customs for District of New London, Conn.

Chas T. Osborn, Collector of Customs for District of Superior, Mich.

Jacques A. Gla, Surveyor General for Louisiana

John S. Harris, Surveyor General for Montana.

Register of Wills—District of Columbia, Hiram J Ramsdell.

John M. Patton, Postmaster at Villisica, Iowa.

Mrs Jane Baldwin, Postmistress at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

E. R. Hastings, Postmaster at Carroll City, Iowa.

THE REPUBLICAN POSITION.

In explanation of the Republican position upon the contested Virginia Postmaster nomination, a Western Senator said: "The Republicans might have yielded at once to the determination of the Democrats to prevent, by dilatory tactics, the confirmation of Stratham, seeing the result to the appointee would have been just the same, if after the adjournment the President had reappointed him, but it was felt that it was due to the Liberals of Virginia that the position of the Republican Senate should be made absolutely manifest as in perfect sympathy with the cause of Liberalism in Virginia. It has been ascertained that there were some Republican Senators ready to bolt the caucus nominee for Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Riddleberger, and that the Mahone movement generally was unacceptable to several Republican Senators. It was necessary to show these assertions to be absolutely without foundation. The action of the Republicans in staying here two days and nights to fight for Mahone's friend as against a straight Republican has proved that there is no dissent on the Republican side from the attitude of the President in supporting heartily the coalition in Virginia. We feel that we have strengthened Mahone by making the fight, we have put the Democrats on record as preferring a Republican to a Democrat with liberal ideas. We have shown the narrow and bitter partisanism which distinguished the Bourbons, and we have made it evident to Readjusters that we are earnest in hailing a progressive policy in the South without demanding that it shall be made under the Republican name. We are quite satisfied with our course in the matter, and should have been glad to have had the debate made public.

ARIZONA GOVERNORSHIP.

The successor of Gov. Fremont, of Arizona has not as yet been determined upon. He will be carefully selected with a view to obtaining a man who will govern wisely, on the spot, the heterogenous population of this half civilized Territory. Philadelphia Congressman and politicians have called on the President and urged the appointment of William M. Burn, a Ward politician of their City, to the place. He is understood to have the support of Cameron.

TO SUCCEED JAMES.

It is said Postmaster General James' reappointment was made with the understanding that he would hand in his resignation by the 1st of December. Candidates for his place are very numerous, but the wise men here all give Chauncey L. Filley the lead in the race. Filley was one of the "306" and a strong Stalwart. He gained his present promisence by his management of the St. Louis Postoffice.

SEN. HUNT

informs officers of the navy and marine corps that applications for duty, through persons of influence, will not receive attention. All such applications must be made directly to the Secretary.

CONFED. BONDS.

An order was received in this City to-day for $1,000,000 Confederate bonds.

HE HAS RESIGNED.

Col George Cowie, Chief of the Diplomatic and Consul Division, Fifth Auditor's office, Treasury Department, has resigned. Cowie recently passed a claim for $3,000 which was pronounced illegal by the Frist Comptroller. It is said the claim was endorsed by a State Department officer, but this endorsement was not thought to be sufficient to warrant its passage by the Fifth Auditor, and as Cowie was the responsible person his resignation was requested.

STAR ROUTES.

Arguments in the star route cases wil begin Thursday next

NOT A TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

At the dinner given by Postmaster General James at the Arlington, to the President, the Cabinet and their wives, Jones, of Nevada, and President protem Davis, there were seven wine glasses at each plate, and none of them were turned down.

A WILD RUMOR.

Friends of the President state that he is considering the name of William E. Chandler, of New Hampshire, in connection with the Solicitor Generalship, after the star route cases are disposed of, and that it was quite probable that he will make the appointment. They explain away the seeming improbability of their statement by saying that the appointment would be but another act in his policy of conciliation.

FOSTER PLEASED WITH ARTHUR.

Gov. Foster is much pleased with his talks with Pres. Arthur. He thinks the latter is determined to do all in his power to heal the differences in the party, wherever they exist.

KENTUCKY POSTMISTRESSES.

The name of Mrs. Ross was withdrawn by the President for the Newport postoffice, and it is understood no appointment will be made until the December session. The name of Mrs Thompson, Postmistress at Louisville, will not be sent in now, probably not at all, on account of her well known Rebel sympathy during the war.

ARMY STATISTICS.

Adjutant General Drum, in his annual report to the General of the Army, says: The losses of the army during the year were: Deaths, 248; discharges, 6,564; desertions, 2,361; total, 9,173. The number of recruits assigned was 3,895, the number of soldiers re-enlisted 1,964, total 5,769. This shows an increase of 1,260 discharges, 13 deaths and 318 desertions. The General recommends a change in the method of promotion to the rank of field officer below the rank of Colonel, and this end he thinks can only be attained by promotion in the army instead of by a commission in a particular regiment.

INDEBTED TO BLAINE.

H J. Ramsdell was confirmed as Register of Wills. He owes his good luck to Sec. Blaine. Blaine made a special point about it, saying that it would not be in good taste to disregard Pres Garfield's last appointment It is thought Ramsdell will be asked to resign later, however.

A "CRANK" AFTER ARTHUR.

A well dressed and powerfully built man appeared at the White House yesterday afternoon and demanded to see the accounts of the President. Dinsmore, the Doorkeeper, at once recognized the visitor as a "crank," who had called there in May last, and was sent home to his friends in Pennsylvania, and with a view to delivering him into custody of the police, suggested that accounts could be seen down street if he would accompany him. The man, who gave the name of John Woling, of Pennsylvania, then presented a letter which he insisted gave him the right to enter the Mansion and endeavored to force his way in. Dinsmore seized him, and a desperate struggle ensued. Woling attempted to draw a revolver, but Dinsmore, who had grasped him by the throat, choked so vigorously that he was unable to use it. Steward Cramp and another employe hurried to Dinsmore's assistance, and the lunatic was, with some difficulty, overpowered and the revolver taken away from him. It was a large sized seven shooter, with every barrel loaded. The police were notified, and Woling, or "Doctor Noelling," was taken to the station and locked up. The letter which he presented read as follows:

"JOHN WOLING:—You are hereby informed that Dr. John Noelling is lawfully elected President of the United States, and occupies the White House every day.

"ALMIGHTY GOD,
"Communicated by the Holy Spirit."

SOLDIERS IN OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The ex-soldiers in Washington believe that the law giving them the preference for subordinate positions in the Department is not enforced—in fact, that it is a dead letter. Instances are cited where prominent officials have half a dozen relatives in office, male and female, and who are in no sense "ex-soldiers." While this is true it is also true that the Departments are well stocked with ex-soldiers, probably one-fifth of the aggregate being of this class—a large per cent. when compared to the proportion which ex soldiers bear to the entire population. But they are not satisfied, and have formed a league for the enforcement of their claims to office in the Departments. They advertise for information as follows:

'Wanted, the names of two or more relatives of one family in Departments, where located, and relationship; the influence of each, the State credited to, and when appointed; also names of persons furloughed over one month, and the names of substitutes and whom for; the names of unnaturalized foreigners and ex Confederates; also the names of ex-Union soldiers and sailors discharged; the politics of each may be given; all reports strictly confidential. Address Soldiers and Sailors' National League, Republican office."

The tracing of family ties in the Departments will afford a rich field of investigation.

GUITEAU.

George Scoville, counsel for Guiteau, has directed the Clerk of the Court to issue subpœnas for Mrs. Augustus Parker, James G. Kierman, George G. Burroughs, Francis M. Scoville and James Lewis Lee, all of Chicago; C. S. Joslyn, Oneida Community; Everett O. Foss, Dover, N. H.; John A. Rice, Merton, Wis.; Edward O Spitzka, New York City; Harmon B. Amerling, Williamsport, Pa.

FINANCIAL STATISTICS.

The following is the statement of the United States currency outstanding at this date:

Old demand notes	$ 60 040
Legal tender notes, all issues	346,681 016
One-year notes of 1863	42 795
Two-year notes of 1864	12,100
Two year coupon notes of 1863	23 150
Compound interest notes	228 930
Fractional currency, all issues	15,459,090
Total	$362,518,121

The statement of the disposition made by the United States Treasurer of National bank notes redeemed during the month and four months ended this day, compared with the corresponding period last year:

	Month.	Four Months.
Notes fit for circulation, assorted and returned to banks of issue	$ 155,200	$822,500
Notes unfit for circulation, assorted and delivered to Comptroller Currency for destruction and replacement with new notes	3,803,620	14,018,400
Notes failed, liquidating and reducing banks deposited in Treasury	1,140 400	3,832,600
Total for 1881	$5,101,200	$17,283,500
Total for 1880	3,359,150	15,28[illegible] 20
Increase	$1,742 050	$1 993,120

The statement of the Comptroller of the Currency shows the amount of National bank notes and legal tender notes outstanding at the dates of the passage of the acts of June 20 1874 January 14, 1875, and May 31, 1878, together with the amounts outstanding at the date, increase or decrease:

National bank notes—	
Amount outstanding June 20 1874	$349,804,182
Amount outstanding January 4, 1878	351,851,453
Amount outstanding May 31, 1878	324,555,365
Amount outstanding at date (circulation national gold banks not included, $921,512)	359,422,788
Increase last month	1,672,218
Increase since November 1, 1880	10,901,576
Legal tender notes—	
Amount outstanding June 20, 1874	$382,000,000
Amount outstanding January 14, 1875	382,000,000
Amount retired under act January 14 1875, to May 31, 1878	35,318,981
Amount outstanding on and since May 31, 1878	346,681,016
Amount on deposit with Treasury United States to redeem notes insolvent and liquidating banks and banks retiring circulation under act June 20, 1874	80,702 595
Decrease in deposit during last month	1,134,333
Increase in deposit since November 1, 1880	10,142,581
Additional circulation issued during October	$ 593,190
Surrendered and destroyed	1 210 912
Net increase circulation	1,054,438

CONFEDERATE BONDS.

There have been several applications at the Treasury Department recently by persons to make contracts to collect for the Government the balance remaining in the bank of England to the credit of the defunct Confederate States. One man of this City, named Agar, had a contract of this kind made with Sec. Sherman. This contract enpired last September, and Agar failed to get the money. It is said this money was deposited in some peculiar manner and controlled by five trustees who now collect interest annually, and that Jeff. Davis and Judah P. Benjamin are two of these trustees. It is with the hope of getting this money that English capitalists are buying Confederate bonds, and that Benjamin has been retained by these capitalists as their lawyer, and he thinks he can recover the money in payment of Confederate bonds. Solicitor Raynor, of the Treasury, inteads to call the British government's attention to the matter, with the view of recovering it for the United States.

POSTOFFICE GOSSIP.

There is a report current here, that James is to retire from the Postoffice Department the first of next January, and that Chauncey I. Filley, of St. Louis, has already been selected by the President to succeed him. Filley has strong backing with the present Administration, and many believe he is to be made Postmaster General.

THE DEBT STATEMENT

issued to-day shows a decrease in the public debt during the month of $13,321,458; cash in the Treasury, $240,960,971; gold certificates, $5,207,920; silver certificates, $66,327 670; certificates of deposit outstanding, $8 310,000; refunding certificates, $593,050; fractional currency outstanding $7,973 151; cash balance available to day, $144 493 448.

A GRIST OF NEWS.

The President to day made out the appointment of Stratham as Postmaster at Lynchburg. This was in accordance with an understanding between the President and Mahone made on Saturday before the final adjournment. It would not do to prolong the session and the same was true about the keeping out of Stratham.

Mahone in conversation to night with your correspondent was confident of carrying Virginia by a good 20 000 majority.

A little later Gen. William H. Paine, of Warrenton, Va., was met. He says there is no doubt but what Daniels and his party will be successful.

November 15 is the day fixed upon by the Western Republicans for their general meeting here to fix up the Speakership candidate matter. Kasson of Iowa, has the lead in the point of numbers so far The strongest objection that will be made against him is his Free Trade tendencies. Keifer, of Ohio, is the next best. If this was an Ohio year there would be no doubt about who would be the Republican nominee. Burrows and Hubbell, Michigans two candidates, both have their friends who are confident of their success. Their prominence as candidates will, however, only bring them, perhaps, the chairmanship of some of the more important committees. There is not much chance that Frank Hiscock, of New York, will ever hold the Speaker's gavel. The Western men are united on one thing, that is that the Speakership must go West without fail.

The result of the Logan Allison conference was given to your correspondent this evening. It is that ex-Commissioner of the Land Office Williamson will succeed Sec. Kirkwood at the head of the Interior Department. Williamson is a strong Stalwart. This decision is final, and Williamson has already notified the gentleman in charge that he is willing to accept the position. The Arthur Cabinet from the highest political authority now to be had will be as follows: Secretary of State, Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey; Secretary of War, Lincoln, of Illinois; Secretary of the Interior, Williamson, of Iowa; Attorney-General, Timothy O. Howe, of Wisconsin. The Treasury Department is already disposed of. Sec. Hunt is making a strong fight to be retained, at least, he says, "until I can provide for two other sons of mine, who are now at school." His successor has not yet been positively named.

CAPITAL NOTES.

Excess of exports of merchandise for 12 months ended September 30, $240 270 615. Excess of imports of gold coin and bullion the same time, $67,321,563.

Frank Hatton received his commission as First Assistant Postmaster General. He goes to Burlington to settle affairs before assuming the duties of his new office.

The total value of exports of petroleum and petroleum products of the nine months ended September 30th is $33,951,961, against $24,900,344 for the same period in 1880

A torpedo explosion in the fulminate room of the navy yard killed George Lawrence and severely wounded George W. Gates and Marion Thompson. The inner walls of the building were demolished.

The heads of divisions in the Treasury Department are unanimous in feeling pleased with the appointment of Judge Folger, as they say that what is needed imperatively there is a good lawyer rather than a great financier.

The Governor of New Mexico writes that he sees no immediate prospect of permanent peace with hostile Indians, and thinks the raids due to the fact that these Indians cannot find subsistence in the barren Provinces of Sonora and Chihuahua.

The Government receipts for the month, to and including Saturday, were $37,400,000; expenses $16,000,000 including $4,000,000 in pensions—a reduction of the public debt for October of about $15,000,000, making the reduction for the first four months of the fiscal year $57,000,000

At the session of the Women's Christian Temperance Union the report on the work among foreign Indians and the colored population was read by Miss S. P. Morrison, of Indiana, Miss Simpson, of Michigan (colored), spoke for her own people. Mrs Skelton spoke for the Germans, and Mrs. Laura Fixsen for the Scandinavian population. Mrs. Woodbridge read an abstract of the report on the work of influencing the press. Several brief speeches were made on this topic.

The selection of Folger and James, both New York men, for the new Cabinet will have the natural effect of injuring Hiscock's strength as a candidate for the Speakership. It is reported that Hiscock appreciates this fact and has said that defeat, if it comes, will be largely due to this cause. Western members claim that to let New York have the President, two members of the Cabinet and the Speakership will give that State a disproportional share of the honor and power. If the West can agree on a candidate, therefore, he will find a strong support as against a New York representative.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28,

Sen. HILL offered the following:

"*Resolved*, That the appointment to offices under the Federal Government ought not to be made to control or influence elections in the several States, and appointments made with such intent are unwise, unpatriotic and contrary to the spirit of our political institutions, and if continued without rebuke by the people, will become dangerous to the perpetuity of our institutions."

Sen HILL asked for the immediate consideration of the resolution.

Sen. McMILLAN objecting it was laid over.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—The Senate immediately on going into executive session early yesterday afternoon resumed the contest over the nomination of Stratham, Postmaster at Lynchburg, Va.

Hill, (Dem. Ga.) spoke in opposition to the confirmation for two hours. The debate was then continued by Messrs. Morgan, (Dem. Ala.) Hoar, (Rep. Mass.) Morrill, (Rep. Vt.) Sherman, (Rep. O.) and others at great length, the discussion running substantially upon the same lines of argument as Thursday, the political features of the case and importance attached to its probable bearings upon the results in the pending election in Virginia being, however, more freely expressed and distinctly emphasized. The speeches were interspersed with a number of roll calls and motions to adjourn and other dilatory proceedings and were also diversified by a spirited colloquy between Logan and Voorhees as to which of the two had heretofore shown himself the better friend of the Union soldiers.

Sen Johnson read a telegram giving an extract from the Peoria Transcript, containing a description of Wilson's wounds and the fact that his name is enrolled on the Peoria monument as among the honored dead. The dispatch says in the battle before Vicksburg, under Grant, Wilson was shot through the forehead and another passed through his shoulder. His comrades left him for dead, but the rebels found him and nursed him to recovery. His left eye was destroyed, and his left shoulder paralyzed. Another telegram from Lynchburg says Wilson is endorsed by all the business men there.

About six a vote on a motion to adjourn disclosed no quorum and a call of the Senate was ordered. All proceedings were then suspended, while the Sergeant-at-Arms and deputies were hunting up absentees. Lunch, meantime was served, and another hour or so whiled away. Soon after 9 o'clock upwards of 50 members were present in the Senate chamber, but when the vote was taken upon a motion to adjourn it was found that less than a quorum responded, a large number present being paired. At 10 30 business still suspended with no indication of a speedy break of the deadlock.

1:30 A. M.—No indications yet of an adjournment. Messrs. Bayard and Vest made speeches, the latter intimating the intention of the Democrats to stand firm and prevent the Republicans securing the political advantage sought to be obtained in Virginia by the appointment of Stratham

2:50.—Adjourned till noon.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29

Immediately after the Senate went into Executive session this afternoon the Sergeant-at-Arms made his returns of the order by which last night he was directed to 'bring in' the Senators named therein as being absent without leave An animated debate ensued forthwith in regard to the power of a minority of the Senate under the Constitution and rules to compel the attendance of absent Senators The purpose of those questioning the validity of the order being understood to be to prevent action upon the Lynchburg postoffice nomination. After speeches of considerable length by Sens. Brown, Hill, Bayard and briefer remarks by many other Senators, the following "protest" was presented and entered upon the journal, together with the Sergeant-at-Arms' return:

'The undersigned members of the Senate of the United States, hereby formally and earnestly protest against the execution of the resolution offered and adopted yesterday under the rule prohibiting debate in the absence of a quorum of the Senate, by a vote of 19 to 17, directing the Sergeant at Arms to compel the attendance of Senators named in said resolution

'1. Because said resolution is in violation of the fifth section, first article of the Constitution, which authorizes a smaller number than a quorum of each House to compel the attendance of absent members only when the manner of such compulsion, and the penalty for refusal to attend, have been provided. No provision having ever been made by this Senate of the manner of compelling attendance of its absent members, nor any penalty affixed to their refusal to attend.

'2. Because said resolution and order violates the freedom from arrest guaranteed to each member of the Senate, under article one, section six of the Constitution.

'3. Because said resolution and order violates an unbroken, unquestioned and honorable usage and custom of the Senate, under which the members now absent have paired and absented themselves only under such an understanding.

'4. Because said resolution was suddenly and without any previous notice introduced and adopted after midnight, with no opportunity for debate, and is an unwarranted and dangerous departure from the line of precedent and Constitutional government of this body."

Signed by Sens. Bayard, Vest, Hampton, Slater, Jones, Farley, Voorhees, Davis, (W. Va.), Hill, (Ga.), Brown, Williams, Groome, Pugh, Pendleton, Coke, Call, Morgan, Ranson, George, Maxey, and Jones, (Fla.)

'I concur in the protest with the understanding

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 25c.

Home Talks.

Two or three "homely" subjects were pressing forward for attention this week, which shall wait in order that a question may be answered in regard to ferns, not about their growth, but as to their uses for ornamentation. The time for gathering them is almost if not quite passed in many sections of the country, but in others they are yet to be obtained.

The first thing is to collect them with care. They are so delicate in structure, so liable to break, in which case their beauty is gone, that until they are fairly lodged in their drying receptacle after picking them, no time must be lost. Choose the most perfect, and the smaller and medium sized leaves, and cut them close to the ground. Lay them in a long basket, or box, one upon the other, so that they will no tangle or tear. As soon as you get them home spread a newspaper upon the floor in some unused room, or where they will not be disturbed, and lay the ferns singly side by side, taking care that the edges lie smooth. When the paper is full, spread a newspaper over them carefully and put on another layer of ferns. Go on in this way until you have all that you want, then put smooth boards upon the last and heavy weights upon the boards. Leave them for two weeks subjected to this pressure and then they will be thoroughly dry and ready for use.

Of course this plan contemplates preparing a quantity. A few small ones can be easily pressed between the leaves of a book.

Now how to use them. We have suggested before mingling them with the bright-hued Autumn leaves in vines upon the wall or boquets under pictures. But used alone they are effective in many ways. If you have white shades to the windows, arrange a few small ones just above the lower edge, tacking them in place with a fine needle and thread which will leave no marks upon the linen when the ferns are taken off. A few stitches will serve the purpose, if care is taken in raising and lowering the shade. If you have white muslin curtains looped back, ferns scattered gracefully here and there upon them as taste designates will be very lovely.

A very pretty way to use ferns is to make a picture to hang in a window. Take two pieces of glass of the same size and as large as you wish the picture to be. Try to select them as clear and free from blemish as possible. Upon one of these arrange some of the finest and prettiest of the pressed ferns. A few tiny shells can be put among them, and bright-hued butterflies in such a way as to seem poised upon the leaves. Some moss, such as can be found anywhere in the wood, upon stumps or fallen trees, can be placed at the place where the stems come together, and some little red berries stuck in it. When fairly arranged fasten each separate piece to the glass with a drop of gum arabic, which is colorless and does not affect the ferns. Do not use mucilage. When dry and secure, place the other glass over and fasten the edges by a tape gummed on of exactly the width of the two glasses joined. A pretty finish over that is a binding of silver paper extending over the edges upon the glass on each side. This is not necessary if the picture is put in a light frame in order to suspend it. If the frame is not used then holes must be drilled in the glasses for a cord before the picture is made.

These pictures are often used for screens, and they make very beautiful ones. Of course you will have a frame made of wood of any kind you think best, and of a hight and size to suit. Usually the standards are four or five feet high and from two to two and a half feet apart, the frame fitting between them, or the standard may form the sides of the frame. Then have the two pieces of glass to fit and proceed as before to make the picture. These are very handsome, and easily made at little cost.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Household Decoration and Christmas Gifts.

TABLE SPREADS.

For a Christmas gift there is nothing more acceptable than a pretty table spread, and there is such a large field for choice, both in design and expense, that one can hardly fail to find something that will come within the means of the most economical. No one can help rejoicing that the sepulchral looking marble-topped tables are at last hidden from sight. Even the handsome inlaid tables are not pleasant to look at in a *home room*, where everything should wear a bright appearance and be designed for use. For small tables the scarfs from one and a half to two yards long according to the length of the table (for they should be put on lengthwise) are the prettiest. The Aida canvas one half yard wide, which can be bought in New York for 30 cents a yard, makes very serviceable ones. Fringe each end about five inches in depth and tie in tassels made of the single zephyr three shades of each color used. Blue, olive green and pink are pretty together. Tie them with gold colored silk. Use the same colors for the Point Russe stitches above the fringe, making each end different. An initial letter in the center is done in cross stitch with black zephyr each stitch crossed with the gold silk. Line with a bright colored silesia. This scarf is very pretty, does not easily soil and the whole expense is not more than $1 25.

A very handsome scarf can be made of old gold, peacock blue, or any rich colored satin, which can be bought for $1, or $1.25, a yard. Across each end, upon the satin, set a piece of black Spanish lace four or five inches in width, which will cost in New York from 40 to 50 cents a yard. Outline the figures on the lace with gold colored silk; finish the ends, either with the outlined lace or shaded fringe. Line with silk. Black or crimson sat, with old gold plush or velvet, set on with Point Russe stitches and finished with shaded fringe, is very pretty.

CRETONNE TABLE SPREAD.

An inexpensive table spread can be made of cretonne: Take for the center a piece of landscape cretonne, from three-eighths to half a yard, according to the size of the figures. Outline the figures with crewels or silks—the silks though handsome, are much more expensive. In addition to the outlining, take long stitches in the figures whenever they can be made effective. For a border, use the striped cretonne; where there is a broad and a narrow stripe, set the edge of the narrow stripe on the landseape center with black velvet ribbon, not more than ¼ an inch in width. Cat-stitch it with gold colored silk. Outline the stripes, which are usually vines and flowers in the same manner as the center. Put a linen or burlap fringe on the edge. Line with silesia.

A spread for a larger table is pretty of fawn-colored fashion drapery, which is 60 inches wide and costs from 90 cents to $1 a yard. Hem it up about an inch and a half, on the hem put Point Russe stitches made with shaded blue, crimson, and olive green single zephyr. In each corner appliqué a large owl with small birds around it. The birds are to be had in calico stripes at one shilling a yard. When bright colored embroidery silks are used to appliqué them, they are very handsome. An elegant, though very delicate spread can be made of cream-colored felt, which comes, two yards wide, at $1.75 per yard. Put on a broad border of crimson plush and finish the edge with shaded crimson fringe.

Another, which is a great deal of work, although, perhaps, handsome enough to pay for the time and trouble, can be made of crimson moreie cloth, which is nearly, if not quite, two yards wide, and is $2 a yard. Put on with Point Russe stitches of embroidery silk in blue, pink, or bronze greens, two bands of old gold satin ribbon, No. 9. Set them from three to four inches apart, and in the space left make fan-shaped figures of the prettiest contrasting colors, in zephyrs fastened with gold embroidery silk. Reverse every other fan.

TEA CLOTH.

A beautiful tea cloth for a small table is made by making an open work center of white linen about 18 inches long and 12 inches broad. This center is made entirely of drawn work, drawing threads each way leaving small squares. An insertion of torchon or any other durable white lace is then set on, then a border of linen six or eight inches broad with a vine of red berries outlined with fine crewels or filoselle. On the edge, lace to match the insertion about four inches in depth.

FLOOR MATS.

A pretty mat for the floor and one that will cost little is made of burlap worked in cross stitch with different colored worsteds. There is no pattern or design but use the odds and ends of zephyrs that you happen to have left from other fancy work, and let them come haphazard. The effect is very unique. If anyone cares to spend time upon it a center piece and border may be worked and then filled in as first suggested. Line the mat with a piece of carpet or new ticking and finish it with fringe or a bright colored flannel strip cut in scollops. Worsted fringe which has been worn upon a dress and put away may be used for this purpose, and if it is dark colored brighten it up by tying in lengths of bright worsted of the various hues in the mat.

WORSTED WRISTLETS.

I have been a reader of the BLADE for some time and always turn to THE HOUSEHOLD first, the good advice and sound reasoning therein has helped me very much. I wrote a letter to the BLADE on Female Suffrage, but I guess it found its way to the waste basket. I do not feel so bad about it as the one did that preferred a blank instead of THE HOUSEHOLD.

I have a nice way of knitting wristlets that I would like to have some one try:

For a lady—1st needle 31 stitches; 2d needle 30; 3d needle 40.

For a gentleman—1st needle 31 stitches; 2d needle 40; 3d needle 40.

Slip 1, narrow 1, throw slipped stitch over, narrow one, knit 3, over, knit 1, over, knit 3. Repeat.—CORNELIA.

Whispering in School.

According to promise, made some weeks since in these columns, I now offer some thoughts on prevention of whispering in school.

The criticism of existing methods would be hardly justifiable if there were nothing better to offer, because, without method and system of some kind, our schools would amount to comparatively nothing. This being true, it is still essential to the success of these schools, that these methods be employed which are most beneficial in their consequences, regardless of how the theory appears, aside from the actual results arising from their application.

I have no elaborate system of rules and regulations for the prevention of whispering. It has seldom been found necessary, in my experience, at least, to form special rules, with special penalties attached, as the consequence of their violation.

General rules with unknown penalty for violation are better.

A few rules well sustained are much better than many rules disregarded.

A Thorough system, in a school, is indispensible to its success, it does not follow that a mechanical routine should take the place of reason and judgment. No one should be allowed to enter a school room as instructor who does not exercise both of these qualities; and who will dare to say that these should be made subservient to specific rules in school management?

The teacher should study the character and temperament of his pupils, which will materially aid in their government.

An absolute rule relating to a specific offense, with an absolute penalty affixed, is the hight of unwisdom and can not be too severely censured. This is so apparent that a demonstration is not deemed necessary, at least not until the statement is questioned.

Good general rules and principles of action will in most cases prevent whispering as well as the committal of other offenses, and in all the minute and intricate details of school management, reason and common-sense judgment should be employed. Of course extreme cases demand extreme, not cruel, measures.

In a recent issue of the BLADE, B. E. Hayes struck the key-note when speaking of pupils, he said: "Keep them busy. Give them something to do, or else they'll give you something to do."

These are my sentiments precisely. What better plan can be devised to keep children from whispering, trading knives, throwing paper balls, whittling desks, and creating untold contusion in the schoolroom, than to "keep them busy" at something which is both interesting and beneficial to themselves and no annoyance for anyone else?

Mr. Hayes's method of keeping them busy is excellent as is his entire letter which I indorse without qualification.

Further I would say, take an interest in the school and in each member of it, have a pleasant smile (not a mechanical grin) and words of kindness for each one, and give them to understand that you labor for their advancement and for their personal good, and not merely for the paltry sum you are to receive at the end of the month or term, and thus

SECURE AN INTEREST

in each individual member of the school. You will at the same time secure the good will of the pupils and then the battle is half won.

If some thoughtless one persists in whispering, give him a seat by himself for a while, in the teacher's desk, if there is not room elsewhere, or employ some other *reasonable* method of keeping him quiet, such as may suggest itself at the time.

At all times the teacher should exercise the principle of charity. This does not argue, however, that justice need in any case, fail of its ends, nor that the legitimate consequences of wrong doing should fail to be visited upon the offender.

But we should remember that a few words of reasoning will often accomplish more than a dozen floggings would, and a mild reproof may effect what a stern rebuke could never accomplish.

The teacher should always bear this in mind while enforcing his school discipline, never using extreme measures until all milder means have failed, and then with the utmost discretion, never losing sight of that gift of God to man which lifts him above the brute creation and leads him through the boundless realms of illimitable Nature, whence all true knowledge is derived.

This, in brief, is my general method for the prevention of whispering and other misdemeanors in the school room. As to its worth I can only say that with me, it has always worked successfully.

WISCONSIN TEACHER.

Kansas People.

There has been so much said of the people of Kansas that I would like to tell you I find the greatest variety in Marshall County. Here we have the frontiersman and many people of refinement and education. This class are the ones that build our Cities and make our greatest improvements, as they furnish the greater part of the capital as well as brains. There is the middle class here, very much as everywhere else, that live on and on with very little change during a whole lifetime.

Several years ago there were posters sent to England by Kansas land agents, who described Kansas as being the finest country on the globe; corn grew without cultivation, wheat would yield from 30 to 40 bushels per acre of a very superior quality, and other small grain accordingly; the finest of horses and cattle were to be found here which lived fat the year round without trouble to their owners as the grass grew so luxuriantly and the exceedingly mild climate cured it into fine hay without the trouble of cutting. There were buffalo, deer, antelope, rabbits, prairie hens, etc., which would furnish meat fresh at almost any time, as it was very plentiful; the creeks and rivers were supplied with the finest fish, and land was to be had dirt cheap or for the settling.

These fine stories brought a great many English over. Some were of education and a thousand or two dollars in their pockets. Many were more like Capt. John Smith men, poor gentlemen who expected to find a living for the picking up. They brought big guns with them to kill big game. They secured land, got a team apiece, which the wily settler made them pay well for. They hired most of their work done. They made no provision for Winter. They did not find the game they expected; drove their horses hard; by Winter they were poor, consequently some died, and what did live were too wretched to work in the Spring. Money mostly gone. Some mortgaged or sold their land for money to get back to England on. Others could not get back, and are here yet. With few exceptions they are poor managers, poor farmers and poor people, but they are friendly and more respectable than most other foreigners.

There are also many Canadian French. These are invariably Catholics, whose main aim in life is to get money, marry rich and live a gay life. (Mr. Locke describes them very accurately). They are ignorant, for although they send their children to school, they do not study the different branches. I have been told their priests do not permit them to study geography and history as taught in our schools. They seem to all use tobacco, many favor intemperance, and about all are profane, and the Sabbath is used more as a holiday than a day of rest. A Christian family in a French settlement is badly out of place. Many of them adhere to the old practice of eating blood.

The Germans and Bohemians are here as everywhere else, slow plodding people; generally have enough for comfort if rightly used, yet they save whatever they earn and work hard for more. They have but little interest in schools, or apparently in anything else of public interest. There are also a few Irish and some Scandinavians.

I think this State can boast of as great a diversity of population as any other, and the soil and crops as various also. Peaches and sweet potatos grow well. The finest of apples, melons and garden vegetables grow here when we have sufficient rain, but drouths, which are frequent, are the curse of Kansas, and the present generation will not see the day that brings rain in due season.

CITIZEN.

Fall Work Among the Flowers.

Much work that should be attended to in the Fall is often neglected. We know that many flower lovers and especially those that have the care of the household and little children to look after, many times have more than they can possibly do, as the getting ready for winter is no small matter as it seems so many duties are crowded into a few short weeks. Still we will lose some of our floral pets if they do not receive the needed attention now.

Gladiolus bulbs should be lifted without removing the tops, tied in bunches, the different colors by themselves, and hung up in an airy place. After they have become dried, remove the tops about a half inch from the bulbs, putting them in sacks. They keep best when stored in a cool, dry place, where the temperature never goes as low as the freezing point. Cellars are generally too damp for bulbs, but they will keep in them if packed in dry sand or sawdust, and set up off the floor some distance.

Dahlias should have their tops removed as soon as touched by frost, and a spade ful of earth thrown over the roots, and allowed to remain until danger of freezing. Lift the roots entire and cut off the stalks about two inches from the roots, and shake out all the soil. They should become dry, and will keep somewhat better if a little wilted before storing in the sand or sawdust for Winter. Tuberose bulbs, which have been grown for next year's flowering, should be dug, the earth shook out, and all the side shoots removed and thoroughly dried. In order to preserve the flowering germs which will perish if kept in a low temperature, they need to be kept very dry and warm. If possible the temperature should not fall below 60 degrees. A very good way to keep them is to wrap them in paper, then pack in a cigar-box, set the box in the bottom of the kitchen wood box in a corner next the stove. I have a friend who dearly loves flowers, who kept a half dozen tuberose bulbs after rather a novel manner. She wrapped them in cotton batting and placed them between the feather tick and mattress of her bed. So you see that her heart was in the enterprise.

In the garden all beds planted with perennials or bulbs should be covered with leaves or half-rotted manure and some earth or evergreens thrown on here and there to prevent the covering from being blown about. Roses and shrubs of the tender varieties should be covered with an old barrel from which both heads have been removed and the space filled with leaves or straw. Pull all stray weeds, and give all the unoccupied beds a good coat of manure, and have them well spaded, so as to be ready for early Spring planting.

Hanging baskets are very pretty Winter ornaments, and generally do far better than during the hot Summer, when the winds dry them out so quickly. Let them have plenty of light and sun, but be careful not to hang them in draughts of air or too near the stove. One of the prettiest plants for the center of a basket is Pilea, or Artillery Plant. The leaves are produced like fern leaves, and are thickly covered with small flowers, scarcely larger than a pin head. For climbers I use Smilax, Madeira and Cobes; and for trailing vines the best are Othonna, Saxifraga, Fragaria and Tradescantia.

Many varieties of our Summer annuals may be grown from seed sown now, and bloomed this Winter. Nothing is prettier than a box of Alyssum or Mignonette.

But few know how easily the Dicentra Spectabilis or Bleeding Heart is forced to bloom in the sitting room during Winter. This plant matures early, the foliage being all dead a month or more ago. The roots somewhat resemble Rhubarb; should be taken up and divided into single eyes and most of old root removed. Put one or more in each pot, owing to the size you use. They grow rapidly and in a short time the red and pink heart shaped flowers will appear and continue most all Winter. J. H. PEARSON.

Some Growlings.

I belong to the much abused class of old bachelors and I propose to give to the readers of the HOUSEHOLD some of my reasons for remaining such. In the first place, I have become thoroughly disgusted with the mismanagement of domestic affairs which seems to be a common heritage of the women of to day, and which is nowhere more noticeable than in the Culinary Department. Here where the greatest care should be used, in the preparation of food which is to become a part of our bodies, and which by the preservation of its nutritious properties is to strengthen our physical structure, and give us vigorous and healthy bodies; or by the destruction of these properties, to sow the seeds of decay by clogging the systemetic machinery with indigestable matter, I find that the grossest carelessness prevails. In all my varied experiences I have seen only two or three women who were capable of preparing a meal in such a manner as to make digestion possible. I shall always be a dyspeptic, from the effects of eating the heavy bread, crisped meat, water soaked potatos, rancid butter, etc., and drinking the herculean coffee and black tea, prepared by women who are prone to boast of their culinary skill, but who, in fact, are totally ignorant of even the first principles of that important art. Their minds are too much engaged in keeping abreast with the fashions, and their time too much employed in perusing fashion magazines in quest of the latest style of ball room costumes for girls, and the newest departure in walking bonnets for old ladies, to allow of much attention being given to the sterner duties of kitchen life.

Secondly—I cannot endure women's ceaseless gossip about fashions and neighborhood affairs. Their feeble minds are unable to grasp any subject of sufficient solidity to interest a man of ordinary intelligence. So he who has vowed to live with a woman until death us do part is doomed to listen to an unfailing stream of nonsensical gabble of no possible consequence, and in which he has not the slightest interest.

Thirdly—They are a source of constant financial embarrassment to their husbands, their wardrobes must be replenished with alarming frequency and with the costliest materials that can be obtained, silks, satins and other costly dress goods, with a profusion of jewelry, and in fact everything needful to fulfil a woman's idea of a lady's attire; and as the wife has neither the capacity, nor the inclination to provide such things for herself this heavy expense is entailed on the husband.

The above are a few of my reasons for being a bachelor. If any one should take exceptions to anything I have said, let them speak out, and I will give them divers other reasons, and any information desired about bachelor life. BACH.

From the Oil Country.

Readers of the HOUSEHOLD, in Spring time the pansies and daisies greeted you; in Summer the bridal rose, moss rose, rose geranium, and numerous others; but as Jack Frost has given them a nip and they have put on the cloak of mourning, and the HOUSEHOLD requires something bright, will you accept a bright Autumn Leaf for your columns? If so, I will tell you how you can retain its color and brightness. Gather your leaves fresh from the trees; sprinkle with fine rosin, and iron with a hot flat; but don't bring me the flat to clean, for I am going to take a ramble out into the woods to hunt some moss to make a cross, and if you will listen I will tell you all about the cross. Select the moss from logs, as it keeps the best. Then make a cross of wood, say 18 inches high, fasten to a board a foot square, then wrap the cross with moss and tack a large piece over the board. Fasten a piece of wire to the top of the cross and the edge of the board, and tie your Autumn leaves to the wire, beginning with the large ones at the top, and let the end of one cover the stem of the other. If you have some small shells lay them around the foot of the cross and you have something for your center-table that will scarcely cost you a penny. If you have a few leaves left that you can find no room for, in some nook or corner put them in a nice little box till Christmas comes, then mix them with your evergreens.

When under the beautiful mantle of snow
The daisies and roses are sleeping,
Then will I come with the bleak winds that blow
To keep you from sadness and weeping.
—AUTUMN LEAF.

Study.

The article last week from "Alice" on "American Authors," has the right ring. I certainly echo her wish that a greater interest could be awakened in the value of a thorough, systematic course of study.

I am waiting eagerly to hear about that "plan of study" that has been pursued for the last two years. I have felt the need of some such plan much.

I believe there are many situated as you and I are. Our time taken up with household duties largely, yet that could spare a little time for solid reading, if they only knew just what course would be best.

As the subject has been presented I think how interesting it would be if we could get up a "literary circle" of the BLADE readers. Have a miniature "Chatauqua circle" all to ourselves, with "Alice" as President. Possibly there are those, like myself, who found it inconvenient to join that circle then at the time of organizing, and from some unaccountable reason find a diffidence in doing so at this late date. Who knows but that we could get the BLADE to publish a series of articles on some branch to help us out when we should get a going? I have been awaiting the Pyramid articles on the "Egyptian Pyramids," to appear in the BLADE, with interest. I know just enough about that subject to want to know more.

MRS. F. D. CHURCHILL.

What To Do.

Could some of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD give me a little advice as to what to do for a living. I am a poor man and have not more than $300 or $800 and bad health. I have been trying farming, but am not stout enough to stand it and the necessary exposure of farm life for a poor man. Could some one tell me where I can get an outfit for a magic lantern show, and if it pays? Also what would such an outfit cost? Perhaps some one who has been in the business could answer my questions. If they will I will be very much obliged.

I would like to ask our Florida neighbor if they can raise wheat, corn and cabbage. Also will some of them send me their address as I would like to correspond with them about Florida? I would like the address of some of our Oregon neighbors for the same purpose.

Yours truly,
A. E. WEST.
Little Point, Morgan Co., Ind.

A New Comer.

If THE HOUSEHOLD will make room for another writer, I would like to say a few words on the temperance question. "F. H. D." whoever you are, I heartily agree with your sentiments. Surely girls if you care anything for your name or character you will not accept the attention of young men whom you know to be of intemperate habits. For my part I don't care to spend my days with such a man, even if he only takes a social glass now and then. I should like to dwell longer on this subject but time and space will not permit. E. E. M.

Inquiries.

Will some one please hurry and give directions for keeping old tomato stalks over Winter to start from next Spring.?—A. H. M.

Can "Aunt Sade" take pattern from sample if sent to her? I do not understand the terms in knitting well enough to write out, but have some lovely patterns.—PEARL OMMA, Box 105, Mount Pleasant, Pa.

Will some one please give me a recipe for cleaning gilt frames.—HATTIE STROMAN.

I want to join the Floral Society too. I want to ask what to do with Tube Roses in Winter, whether to keep in pots in the house or dry. Will they bloom in the Winter? Also, can Verbena roots be kept through the Winter in the cellar; also, how to keep Canna roots—whether dry or in dirt?—Mrs. H. W. TAYLOR, Brooklyn, Schuyler Co., Ill.

Will some kind reader of THE HOUSEHOLD Department tell me how to make an everlasting boquet, how to crystalize grasses, and how to paint them?—MRS. ANNA THAYER.

Please inform "Alice" that I—and I am quite sure many others—would be very glad if she would give in full the plan or course of reading that she has found so beneficial. Most of us waste time by reading at random, having no system or plans in connection with our reading. I shall look for a long, interesting and profitable letter.—MARION

Will any member of THE HOUSEHOLD please give directions for knitting mittens with two needles, the style now so fashionable for soft yarns?—L. B. LATHAM, Green Valley, Ill.

Please tell Mrs. Wallhauser that her leaf pattern was easily followed, and I think it is very pretty. Ask her, please, to send her other stocking patterns soon. I am particularly interested in knitting, as that is the only work I am able to perform. Won't some one send directions for knitting infants' boots, and different ways of closing a heel—yes, and how to shape a sock? Now, don't forget the boots.—MRS. ANNIE GREENLY, Fairbury, Ill.

Please give me a bill of fare suitable for a wedding dinner. I am a good cook, intend to prepare all the dishes myself. I have or can procure anything that is needed. Any information in regard to this, or the decoration of the table for such an occasion will be thankfully received. We ranchers live quiet lives and although I was born and raised in the City I think I am a little rusty in society matters.

Yours Respectfully, VEGETABLE.

The following bill of fare will not be difficult to prepare and is sufficient for 12 persons. Only a small addition in quantity will need to be made if the number of persons is increased to 16 or 18.

First, Oyster soup (5 pints). Second, Boiled or baked fish (5 pounds). If boiled serve with egg sauce; if baked, with Hollandaise sauce. Third, Roast ducks or chicken (9 to 12 pounds) game sauce with the former, celery, French fried potatos with the first, or mashed potatos with the last. Baked Tomatos, Cranberry jelly and Oyster Patties (14). Fourth, Lobster Salad. Fifth, Charlotte Russe, Cake and Fruits. Lastly, Coffee, (3 pints if filtered). Crackers and cheese are often served with the coffee. Of course this bill of fare can be varied to suit circumstances and the season.

There is nothing prettier to decorate a table than flowers. Garnish the various dishes with parsley, but not so as to interfere with the serving. A little button-hole boquet laid at each guest's place looks graceful and pretty, and beside it a card with the name of the individual whom the hostess desires to seat there. This avoids confusion, and congenial people can thus be placed near each other without trouble.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

The following letter was sent to THE HOUSEHOLD to be forwarded to "Minnesota." As we did not have her address, nor that of the writer we opened it, and finding it referred to a recipe which had appeared in the BLADE insert it, in order that "Minnesota" may answer it.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

"Minnesota"—I noticed your recipe for making yeast and bread in the Toledo BLADE. "Grate three large potatos, put in ½ cupful salt, ½ cupful sugar; turn on boiling water till it is like thick starch." Will it make a starch without adding flour? "Let it cool, then add a cupful of good yeast." Do you mean to dissolve the yeast cake in a cup of water then add to it? And do you make the yeast into cakes for future use? Please give me an explicit recipe for light bread. My rolls are delicious, but my bread is faulty. So I would like to get a reliable recipe. MRS. F. G. W.

Answers to Inquiries.

In quilting on sewing machines have the tension a little looser and the stitch a little longer than for calico sewing. I tacked my lining down on a clean floor, spread the batting on evenly, pinned the top on as straight and smooth as possible, and put several rows of pins through the middle and sides so as to keep it in place. I consider pins better than basting as they don't misplace the cotton. Then I began at one corner and rolled it up cornerwise or diagonally and began on the corner to quilt, quilting in straight lines an inch apart cornerwise across the quilt, it can then be turned and quilted in checks. I had no trouble.

I have long used soda in the water for pie crust. Couldn't eat pie made in the old way without soda. For tomato pie I use ripe or canned tomatos, and don't use any vinegar, but a little flour sprinkled on improves them. Use plenty of sugar and spices.—A. H. M.

Dear readers of THE HOUSEHOLD, as some of you think I am a very young lady, let me correct the idea by saying I am not in the fifth decade of tens, yet I am far from being a young Miss, indeed far otherwise, and like many who once having households of their own are now left void of real home happiness, oftimes finds it dark and dreary, and having very little recreation during the Winter season, your favors in visits and reading will meet with a warm welcome, and will be a very cheerful diversion, to be gratefully remembered.—NANNIE, Romeo, Mich.

"Reader," to make an imitation coral basket or frame, get the common broom wire and form a basket any shape you want it.

If you want it extra fancy get white wax and mix with it vermetian red. Common bees wax with the red mixed makes a very beautiful basket, frame, or any thing you wish.

I made a very pretty easel frame by taking the white sealing wax and boiling the venetian red with it then dipping until as heavy as I wished.

In making the wire frame, twist small pieces all over, letting the ends extend in all directions, to give the basket when finished the appearance of coral.—PEARL OMMA.

TO RENEW FEATHERS.

Some years ago I got some feathers that smelled so bad we couldn't sleep on them. After failing to sweeten them by sunshine I tried frost. I kept them out night after night, turning the frosty side down in the morning, and leaving them in the sun and wind and frost until the next morning. I kept this up half the Winter, and they were sweet. The bad smell was caused by packing them up too tight right after picking them. Sun, wind and frost will renovate feather-beds about as permanently as the traveling feather-bed man, and not lose or waste the feathers, either.—A. H. H.

I would say to Miss Mary Dean, if she would clip the ends of her hair once every month they would not split.—MRS. ANNA THAYER, Milton, Ia.

Recipes.

FLOAT.

One pt. sweet milk, 2 eggs, 1 tablespoonful flour or cornstarch, 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar. Beat whites to stiff froth; drop with a spoon into the scalding milk. While they are heating through hastily, beat up the yolks, sugar, and flour with a little cold milk, saved out of the pint; skim the whites on to a potato drain, and stir into the hot milk the yolks, etc.; stir constantly till it thickens; then remove and pour into a large shallow dish; when a little cool add vanilla or lemon and place whites on top; set away on ice or in the cellar till tea time. Put a pinch of salt into the milk, as in all custards, and a teaspoonful of sugar into the whites after they are beaten. I am usually in a hurry and use either a porcelain kettle or an iron spider, and never have any trouble by its burning. I get everything ready and it takes no longer to make it than it has taken me to write this. To insure a stiff froth lay the eggs on ice or in cold water a while before using. This float is simple, cheap, and good.—ECONOMY.

CURE-ALL FLUID.

Take quinces, pour luke warm water over and let stand until cool. 2. Take flaxseed and boil; when cool it is ready for use.

TO CLEAN LIGHT GLOVES.

Get 10 cents worth of benzine or gasoline, wash as you would a common cloth, rinse in the fluid until clear, hang to dry, and in a day the smell of the fluid will leave them, and they are ready for use as nice as new.—PEARL OMMA.

COFFEE CAKE (EXCELLENT).

One-half cup of brown sugar, ½ cup of molasses, ½ cup of butter, ½ cup of strong coffee (clear), 2 eggs, 2 full cups of flour, small teaspoonful of soda, ½ teaspoonful of salt, cinnamon, cloves, ginger. Stir in last ½ cup of fruit, English currants and raisins and citron, well rubbed in some of the flour to prevent their sinking to the bottom. Bake in a moderate oven. This will make a long bar.—MRS. H. B. DICKINS, Elmira, N. Y.

OMELET.

Break 3 eggs in a pan, stir rather than beat; put in 1 teaspoonful of cold water, salt and pepper to taste. Put in 2 tablespoonfuls of butter in another pan, or skillet. When the butter is very hot pour in the eggs. Just as soon as cooked on one side turn quickly and cook on the other side; double over and serve on a very hot plate. The cold water makes it light and moist.

CHOCOLATE LAYER CAKE.

Two cups of sugar, 1 of butter, 1 of flour, 5 eggs, 1 cup of milk, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar, 1 teaspoonful soda. Take nearly a cup of grated chocolate, sweeten to taste, add milk enough to moisten (about ½ cup full) flour with vanilla and spread between the layers; ice. BRIDAL ROSE.

TOMATO PIE.

Take half-ripe tomatos, slice in thin slices, line a pie dish with rich crust and fill as full as for apple pie. Cut a lump of butter the size of a walnut in small particles and lay over the top. Sweeten to taste, and add two or three tablespoonfuls of sharp vinegar and half of a grated nutmeg. Bake with a top crust. I hope this will give satisfaction to the lady that wished the recipe. Let me hear from you, please.—NIRA JAMISON, Newway, Ohio.

Our Young Folks.

HOW KATE SHELLEY CROSSED THE BRIDGE.

BY MARY A. BARR.

Oh, but the night was wild and dark, and the wind blew fierce and high!
Oh, but the lightning flashed and shot across the inky sky!
While the hurtling thunder cracked and rolled, and down the black clouds came,
And earth seemed nothing at all to sight but water, wind, and flame.

Kate Shelley stands at her cottage door, and peers out into the night,
For she sees, slow creeping through the storm, the pilot engine's light,
And it must cross the trestle bridge above the swollen creek
It stops—it runs—then down it drops, with one long fearsome shriek.

"Kate, stay!" the wailing mother cries; but the young soul rose up high—
"Nay, mother, I must try to help, though I should fall or die!"
She finds the wreck, but cannot save, yet from the deep below
A man shouts up two frightened words. She answers him: "I know."

The train! the train! the swift express! the crowded Western train!
How shall she quickest reach the wires? By Boone the hope is vain.
But to Moingona's but a mile, and yet so wild and drear,
To brave it through the stormy night the stoutest heart might fear.

Torn by the undergrowth, and drenched, the wind and rain defied,
She reached the raging Des Moines, and the bridge that spans its tide.
A bridge not built for human tread, but "On!" her spirit cries—
A bridge of full four hundred feet, nothing but rails and ties.

No plank the daring steps to hold, and if a step should miss,
Down fifty feet below her rolls the watery abyss.
So on her hands and knees she creeps, fighting the wind and rain,
Staining the timbers with her blood, yet heeding not the pain.

Then on and on she bravely sped! Thick darkness round her lay,
Save when the vivid lightning made a still more dreadful day;
Yet raging stream, and roaring wind, and fiercely beating rain
Delayed her not: on—on—thought had she—to save the coming train.

At length the bridge is fairly crossed. Bleeding and out of breath,
She yet has half a mile to run—a fearful race with death:
O'er fallen trees, o'er rocks, through creeks, until—O blessed sight!—
She sees the way side station house and its one glimmering light.

Then all forespent, with failing strength, she pushes wide the door;
With glaring eyes and parted lips, she stands upon the floor:
"The trestle's down! The engine's wrecked! Oh, stop the coming train."
The man springs to the saving wires—she has not come in vain.

Then tenderly they comfort her. They ask, "How did you come?"
And hearing, lift their hearts and hats, and are a moment dumb.
No soul among them would have dared the passage dark and wild.
Ah! but God's angels had a charge to keep this noble child.

O brave Kate Shelley! though hard toil thy daily portion be,
Mothers with happy pride now name their daughters after thee;
And every child that hears thy tale shares in thy noble strain,
And dares that perilous pass with thee to save the coming train.
—*Harper's Young People.*

MAX RANDER'S WAR STORY.

BY MATTHEW WHITE, JUN.

It was a year ago last Fall. I was only 11 then, and we were all travelling over in Europe—father, mother, Thad, and I. Thad's my little brother, you know, two years younger than I am.

Well, we had been in London with its jolly cabs, and to Paris, with its funny sewers, and were on our way back from little Switzerland, with its big mountains, when father took it into his head to stop for a week in a spaky old town somewhere in Germany.

Here we staid at a dreadful quiet hotel on a narrow street, which I had called an alley; but father liked it because it was right opposite a house where he used to board in a professor's family when he was a boy.

We had been in this dismal place for three or four days, when one morning mother woke up with one of her nervous spells, so instead of our all going off for a long walk in the country, father staid home with mother, and sent Thad and me to take a stroll through the streets near the hotel, where there was not any danger of our getting lost.

Well, we started out and walked twice around the market place, stood gazing for five minutes at some dusty cakes and candy in a confectioner's window and spent 10 minutes more in watching the German boys play their stupid games during recess at the Gymnasium, which is not a gymnasium at all, but a grammar school. Then when they all went back to their books again, we were left out in the roughly paved street with no sidewalks, nobody in it to look at, no horse-cars to ride on, and the sun shining as brightly as if we were having a jolly good time, and were hoping it would not rain.

"Oh, how these stones hurt my feet!" exclaimed Thad, when we had stumbled along in an aimless sort of way for a block or so. "Let's go out in the country." And into the country we went, keeping on in the same street until it changed from a street into a road on which we had never been before, with tall trees in a straight line on each side of it, and nice green grass all along the edge.

I was pretty positive, to be sure, that father would not have approved of our going outside the town, but what else could we do to amuse ourselves?

"It's better than bothering mother, anyway," I finally decided; and so we walked and ran, played tag and counted tress, until we grew tired, when, spying a nice shady spot under the brow of a hill, I told Thad that we had better rest there awhile before starting back again for dinner.

"It's a valley, isn't it, Max?" observed my brother, as we stretched ourselves out beneath a large tree. He had just begun the study geography, and feeling that I should never neglect any opportunity of training his young mind in useful knowledge, I at once began to point out all the geographical divisions within view, and was much encouraged by the respectful attention Thad appeared to pay, until I suddenly discovered that he was asleep.

"Poor little chap!" I muttered; "I wonder if I oughtn't to wake him up," and while I was trying to guess whether we had come one mile or three, in order to reckon how long it would take us to return to town, I—well, I must have fallen asleep too, for the blue sky, and the green grass, and the yellow sun finally got so mixed up in my mind that I wasn't sure of any one of them, and then all was a blank, as authors say in books when they don't exactly know how to describe a person's feelings in an upset or a runaway.

Well, I lay there in that sort of a hollow place in the bank, with the tree in front of me, and Thad at my side, for an hour or two, I guess.

Of course I don't know what went on around me during that time, so I shan't attempt to tell; all I know is that when I had the natural use of my senses once more, I heard such a horrible noise right over my head as nearly made me lose them again.

Bang, bang, bang, and boom, brrr, bang!

What on earth could it all mean? I rubbed my eyes and felt of my ears to make sure they were in good working order, and then ventured to peek out around the tree which I have said stood directly in front of the little hollow in the side of the hill which I had chosen for a resting place.

Goodness! didn't my heart beat like 60 when I saw what it was that made the racket. Soldiers!

There they were, whole regiments of them, standing on the edge of the field opposite, just where it sloped down to form the valley Thad had spoken about.

He had been waked up too by this time, and when he saw the troops over there blazing away right for the spot almost where we were crouching, he looked pretty well scared, I can tell you.

"What are they doing Max?" he asked, grabbing hold of my jacket, and squeezing up closer to me.

"I guess they're fighting," I replied.

"Who are they fighting with?" But just then another bang, bang, banging over our heads answered the question, and revealed to us the terrible fact that we were between two fires.

I won't pretend to say that I wasn't frightened, for I was, and I'll put it to any other fellow of 11 if he would not feel sort of trembly about the knees to wake up from a nap and sudd

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Winter Dairying.

As we have frequently said, a cow cannot make milk if she has nothing from which to make it, although it would seem as if some people thought this palpable truth was a palpable error. In years gone by, before the dairy had been brought to its present perfection, the cow was kept through the Winter on dry fodder, and not very good at that; and even now, in portions of New Jersey all the world that the cows have for Winter food are salt hay and cornstalks, the latter often musty. In the West we can hardly realize how an animal could keep in any kind of condition, not to mention the seeming impossibility of producing milk upon such keep; and in fact she does not. As the effort to make the dairy produce its utmost. Winter dairying has become an important part of the year's enterprise, and with the most intelligent and enterprising the attempt is made to have the food in Winter as similar to that of Summer as is practicable. At least grain is fed and the condition of the cow kept up. It is becoming more and more the settled belief that artificial coloring should be abolished and Winter butter colored from the food just as it is in Summer. We have no doubt at all that this is the proper view to take of it. For a long time we have advised against the use of artificial coloring. Not only are many of them poisonous, but we believe that generally they are injurious to the keeping qualities of the butter. In the use of various feeds which will suggest themselves the appearance of Winter butter can be greatly improved. The cow should have plenty of food and of the proper kind. Good hay is excellent in its place, and of course could not be dispensed with. But it is not sufficient to produce the best results in Winter dairying.

The care of the cow must be complete. She should not only have enough of suitable food, but she should be well sheltered and well watered. Cows in milk suffer from the cold much more than when they are dry. In Summer they find their enemies in flies and heat; and in Winter they find an impediment to accomplishing all they might, if not housed in the cold. But while it is difficult to protect them from Summer annoyances, it is not difficult to protect them in Winter. If the owner is able he should have a good barn, and it is not too late to have one for the coming Winter; but if he is notable to build a barn, he is to erect some sort of stabling, and should do it at once. If the animal is exposed to storms and cold winds there is just so much more heat to be supplied from the food eaten, and in keeping the fires burning; the energy of the animal, if we may be allowed the expression—is monopolized by that work to the neglect of making milk. It is unnecessary, however, to go into the philosophy of the thing—the fact that a cow improperly taken care of in Winter will not do as well as one that is, being patent to all.

There are some things about Winter dairying that recommends it above Summer dairying. If there has been a good supply of good hay, fodder, corn, millet, Indian meal and roots, or some of these provided, the milk will be very generous in quantity and of good quality; and this obtained it is much easier to obtain the proper temperature than it is in the Summer. The work is really easier, and the profits greater.—*Western Rural.*

Sheep and Wool Experience Items.

If I state my reasons for thinking the Merino the best paying sheep for the farmers of Ohio, I trust my readers will not think that I have taken leaves of Dr. Bailey in personal puffs of self gratulation, as I will endeavor to show my reasons why. In the first place, fine combing wool is confined to the small locality of Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia, and only a small part of this territory will pass for that purpose. It is also a fact that wool possessing the requisite length of staple will pass without discount, containing greater quantities of oil than many would suppose. Now the Merino is the only sheep we have capable of producing this variety of wool. Secondly, a greater uniformity of carcass, and more apt propensity to fatten. I feed different classes of sheep almost every Winter, and find that no other kind take to feed so kindly, and fatten so rapidly, and have habits of quietude equal to them. Neither can I obtain so ready a market the last half of the Winter, or any time much past the holidays. If I have long wooled sheep to feed I invariably turn them off early in the Winter, but I believe I have never been fortunate enough to escape having some culls from coarse sheep. Do not understand me that Merinos are entirely free from this, but I do claim that they are less liable. My third and paramount reason is, if the prospect is very favorable for wool it is easy to hold over and sheer early, thereby meeting one of the best mutton markets of the season. A. F. D., of August 12, says he has quit raising sheep for the wool, nevertheless finds it handy to pay expenses. Perhaps 'Come Again' might recommend him to a flock of such as he describes, capable of producing only mutton, with the extra pedal extremities necessary for carrying to market. Perhaps if this class of stock was more largely propagated it might assist us in breaking down the great transportation monopoly, and give Vanderbilt a formidable adversary.

I have often been asked the question by those opposed to Merinos, why it was that the lambs were more weakly when dropped than coarse sheep. This question I consider easily answered. The nearer we approach the native element in sheep, hogs or cattle, the more prolific the increase. In fruit the seedling tree is always a prolific bearer, and the nearer it approaches the crab variety, the greater the increase. It is very rarely we see twins following a fine wool ewe, and the idea that the quality of mutton is superior from a coarse wool sheep is about exploded. Of course the market report always shows a superior price for heavy sheep, but put the same number of pounds on a Merino, and they will sell for just as much. Fashion controls the market, and the fashionable sheep now for mutton is the Southdown, and they are no larger than large Merinos. Nine tenths of ten who are fashionable mutton eaters, could not tell the difference between a Cotswold, Merino or Southdown, and depend on their butcher to keep them posted. Very like the countryman elected to Congress, who, learning that turtle soup was a fashionable dish, procured one at a market stall, and in order to impress the vender with an exalted idea of his importance, and at the same time make sure that he had the right article, put the following query. "You are sure that this is a genuine turtle, are you? Because you must understand that you cannot put off any of your *confounded mock* turtles on me."—*Cor. Ohio Farmer.*

Cultivation of Apple—the Soil.

The tree may be suffered to begin its orchard life at four, in some cases five, and in others three years from the graft. Some will, in four years from transplanting, yield a fair average crop. Very much will depend, remarks Mr Beadle, on the way they are treated after planting in the orchard.

Apples, the same witness remarks, will succeed in any soil, so far as the surface is concerned, but they require a well-drained subsoil. A porous subsoil is essential; they will not thrive in a cold, wet subsoil coming at or near the surface. Where the subsoil is unfavorable for the growth of apples, draining should be resorted to. Given an orchard upon an unfavorable soil and the proportion of increase, which would be the result from proper drainage, would amount to all the difference between profit and loss. Just for the time being it would probably make no difference in the yield, except that an orchard on unfavorable soil would gradually go down, while the one on favorable soil, properly drained, would go on increasing in value.

Trees are no longer lived if planted on a sandy, porous soil than on any other soil. My opinion upon that point has been formed from observing the wild trees of the forest. There is a good deal of that kind of soil in Northumberland, on rolling white oak ridges, and wherever the apple tree has been planted there it flourishes. I am planting on similar soil, though it is a little heavier. We have planted trees on soil that we were told would not bring a good crop of rye. It had been cropped with rye and buckwheat for 40 years and had grown up with a small undergrowth after a bad clearing. We cleared it off and cultivated it thoroughly, and got a fine growth. It is only a few of the very hardy varieties that will succeed on low land, while on light, porous soil the tree matures its growth early in the season. The soil I refer to I would call a sandy loam, though it varies in spots. Some spots in the orchard near us, where, as I mentioned, the Northern Spy is flourishing, are drifting sand. Upon our land the drifting sand gradually changes to a slightly heavier soil, like loam, until it runs into a clay loam, where the trees do not flourish as well as upon the sand—particularly some varieties.

Sandy loam or gravel, with a porous subsoil, says Mr. Westland, is the best soil for apple growing. I think it is important that the subsoil should be sufficiently porous to be well drained. I think a southerly aspect is the best for an orchard. Natural or artificial underdraining must, therefore, be considered the first condition of successful and profitable apple culture.

For an apple orchard, I prefer a soil that is neither too strong a clay nor too light a sand, with, if possible, a mixture of lime-stone; the soil to be well drained. As to the difference between clay soil and sandy soil, I find that those who live on a clayey soil call everybody else's sand, and vice versa. I like a sufficient amount of sand, so that it will not bake like brick, and enough clay, so that the moisture will not leach through.—*Ontario Agricultural Commission.*

Storing and Keeping Potatos.

Of late years the potato has been one of the most profitable of farm crops in the East, and this chiefly arises from the fact that it is somewhat difficult to keep any very great quantity of them. Thus only so many of them are grown as can be preserved, and as the accommodations are limited there is no glut in the market as there are with things which are grown and must be sent to market at once. Of course there are times when potatos rule low. This is apt to be the case with early ones, grown especially for early purposes, and which follow the same law that rules in transient vegetables. So, also, those who grow potatos and have no convenience for storing them. These have no market in the Fall, and must take whatever price may rule for them. Those who have good cellars under their barns, or in any place safe from frost, and yet cool and dry, can generally make potato-growing pay very well; and these are usually the ones who do.

The infected tubers will of en rot, especially if the mass heats a little, and the diseased ones will often communicate the disease to the rest. In a cellar this can be seen and noted, but in a mound out of doors no one knows of this trouble till Spring, when greatloss is found. Besides this, it is so difficult to get at them in Winter that those who have no way to preserve potatos except this, as a general thing prefer not to grow at all rather than be bothered with this.

Dampness undoubtedly favors the spread of the potato disease, and therefore where there is any chance at all of the disease existing in the roots, they ought to be stored as dry as possible. Those which are to be kept in this general way should be dry and cool; but this should be especially seen in the case of seed potatos. Since the potato beetle came among us, it is clear that we have had the very best results from early planting and by the use of the earliest varieties. Now these early kinds are more easily affected by the warmth than the late ones. They sprout easily, and coolness is therefore the more essential for them. Some people think it makes little difference whether seed potatos sprout or not before planting, and we have known people to tear off sprouts several inches long and cut up the tubers in full faith that they will sprout out again and be none the worse for it. They generally grow, but they are constitutionally weaker and much more liable to disease than those which do not sprout till ready to go into the ground.—*Farm and Fireside.*

Need of Rotation of Manures.

In manuring land with any special fertilizer, like that of guano, it has been found that though they may be especially valuable in the production of a few successive crops, they are seen to decrease under such a system in a short time. A variety and rotation of manures is essential to success. Manures, like crops, must be alternated. In some cases the soil needs a manure abounding in potash; in another case, phosphoric ones; and yet in others, those that abound in humus or vegetable mould. The question of the fitness of special manures for the production of special crops and the proper rotation of all kinds in order to insure an increase of crops, as well as increase in the permanent fertility of the soil, is an important one.

Keeping Sweet Potatos.

There is a better way, ordinarily, than to pack them in dry sand in boxes, and keep the temperature of the place where they are stored from 45 to 60 degrees Fahrenheit. Where one has but a few, dig when thoroughly ripe, handle as carefully as if they were eggs, dry them well, and then pack in half barrels or small boxes and place them in the kitchen near the stove, or some other warm place. The sand will absorb heat during the day and give it off slowly at night. In this way danger from freezing is obviated.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

One Man Disemboweled—Another Blown 20 Feet—Another Impaled, and Others Fatally Injured.

OSWEGO, Oct. 29.—By the explosion of a boiler in a threshing machine at Montville, Frank Millman was completely disemboweled, and died in half an hour. Frank Timerson, the owner, had a piece of iron driven through his groin, and cannot live. One little boy had his hip broken in two places and knee shattered. Another sustained fractures of the skull, with little hope of recovery. Others had arms and legs broken. One man was blown 20 feet. Low water in the boiler was the cause of the explosions.

Getting Water and Gas from the same Well.

STREATOR, Ill., Oct. 27.—The Streator Coal Company have just completed a wonderful well, which supplies both water and gas to the mines. After boring 295 feet for artesian water they got a good flow of water and an abundance of gas. The next thing was to utilize them both, which they managed to do by placing a beer keg over the top of the well, with a water-pipe connecting it about six inches from the bottom. This water is used by the miners for drinking purposes, and is also used in the boilers of the shaft. It is of excellent quality, considering the fact that it comes from a well which also supplies gas. A tap is made to the top of the beer keg, and a gas-pipe attached, which is run down into the mine by way of the entries, and every 30 feet is a burner. The mine has nearly 100 burners, all fed by this natural gas. This is one of the latest ways of lighting the mines, and is in every respect a very satisfactory one.

The Sunday School.

The Feast of Tabernacles.

LESSON 7, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.—Psa. 103: 2.

LESSON TEXT.

Lev. 23: 33-43.

33. And the Lord spake unto Moses, saying,

34. Speak unto the children of Israel, saying, the 15th day of this seventh month shall be the feast of tabernacles for seven days unto the Lord.

35. On the first day shall be a holy convocation; ye shall do no servile work therein.

36. Seven days ye shall offer an offering made by fire unto the Lord; on the eighth day shall be a holy convocation unto you, and ye shall offer an offering made by fire unto the Lord; it is a solemn assembly, and ye shall do no servile work therein.

37. These are the feasts of the Lord, which ye shall proclaim to be holy convocations, to offer an offering made by fire unto the Lord, a burnt offering, and a meat offering, a sacrifice, and drink offerings, everything upon his day.

38. Beside the Sabbaths of the Lord, and beside your gifts, and beside all your vows, and beside all your free will offerings, which ye give unto the Lord.

39. Also, in the 15th day of the seventh month, when ye have gathered in the fruit of the land, ye shall keep a feast unto the Lord seven days; on the first day shall be a sabbath, and on the eighth day shall be a sabbath.

40. And ye shall take you on the first day the boughs of goodly trees, branches of palm trees, and the boughs of thick trees, and willows of the brook; and ye shall rejoice before the Lord your God seven days.

41. And ye shall keep it a feast unto the Lord seven days in the year; it shall be a statute forever in your generations, and ye shall celebrate it in the seventh month.

42. Ye shall dwell in booths seven days; all that are Israelites born shall dwell in booths.

43. That your generations may know that I made the children of Israel to dwell in booths, when I brought them out of the land of Egypt; I am the Lord your God.

44. And Moses declared unto the children of Israel the feasts of the Lord.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The 15th day of this seventh month shall be the feast of tabernacles (v. 34). Not before the day of atonement, but after it, comes the feast of tabernacles. Until safety is secured there is no time for rest and rejoicing. The Israelites were not to camp in Red Sea bottom, even though the waters were a wall of defense to them on the right hand and on the left, during their passage. The word to them was, "Go forward," until they were fairly out on the other side, and only then, when the dead bodies of their pursuers lay along the shore, was Miriam's song of rejoicing in order. So in the order of their pilgrim life, there came first the feast of pentacost, when the law was proclaimed to them, and their duty was made known; next there came the day of atonement, when they sought forgiveness because of the trangressions of the law, and their manifold failures in duty; after this there came the festival of rest and rejoicing. What folly it would be to sit down for rest in a burning building, or to play even sacred airs on a saloon piano in a sinking ship, while the life boat waited for those who would be saved! Yet there are multitudes who would share in the feast of tabernacles before having a part in the services of the day of atonement. There are those who sing songs of praise in a church choir, or who stand up to sing with God's people in the great congregation, without having received God's forgiveness, or asked for it. What right has an unforgiven sinner to sing God's praise, or to rest from his effort to find an atonement in God's appointed way?

Ye shall do servile work therein (v. 35). Servile work is a slave's work. All of us have to do more or less of this kind of work. Men slave at business. Women slave at housework—or at fashion's call. Duty is a severe master, and even though one does duty's work lovingly, their are portions of it which have to be done slavishly if at all. There is no such thing as getting on in this world without doing some things that we don't want to do, just because we must do them. Yet again there is work which is not servile work, work which is done because we like to do it. That kind of work rests one; it is work that can be done on a rest day a great deal better than it can be let alone. Servile work,—slavish work, the work of one's daily drudgery—is not to be done on the Lord's high days. Yet this does not shut out all work from those days. It is not sa vile work to sing praises, to talk over God's mercies, and be grateful for them; to speak loving and helpful words to others; to carry messages of sympathy or gifts of affection to the sick and the needy; to look over the promises of God with his people; or to share with those people in God's reverent and hearty worship. Such work as this can be done on the Lord's day. It would be well if a good deal more of it were attempted. There was a world of meaning in the phrasing of the old New England Thanksgiving Day proclamations: "All servile labor and vain recreations on said day are by law forbidden." Servile labor and vain recreations are out of place on holy days; but that does not shut you out from doing a good work or having a good time during your feast of tabernacles—if only your duty of atonement has been duly observed in its season.

Offer an offering . . . everything upon his day; beside the sabbaths of the Lord, and beside your gifts, and beside all your vows, and beside all your free will offerings, which ye give unto the Lord (vs. 37, 38). If there was one thing made clear in the directions concerning giving, in the old Jewish law, is that each gift should count only once, and not be included under any other call for giving. Tithes stood by themselves. One-tenth of all the income was to be paid over to the Lord to begin with. It was out of the remaining nine-tenths, and not out of that one-tenth, that all gifts and offerings and alms were to be made—"everything upon his day." And just here is where the average Christian of to-day falls wretchedly below the standard of the pious Jew of olden time. Men and women will include their pew rents in their charity account; and their gifts to their poor relations will be counted in to make up their one-tenth for the Lord, and even then, with everything that they can have the conscience to charge over that aggregate, it is likely to fall short of the paltry one-tenth. All that about "Christian liberty" as covering such meanness as this, is mere cant. A man has no more right to be less generous, less open-handed and open-hearted, under the Christian dispensation, than was the Jew under the Mosaic dispensation, than he has to be less honest, or less truthful, or less pure, not a bit more.

Ye shall rejoice before the Lord your God (v. 40.) Rejoicing is not only the privilege of the child of God; it is his duty also. And a great many persons fail of the privilege of rejoicing, because they do not see rejoicing to be their bounden duty. There are those who, left to themselves, following their own impulses, would never see the bright side of life, would never find anything in their experience or prospects to be grateful for. They mourn and worry to the day of their death, and the day of their death would be hurried up by their worrying and mourning. And such persons would never be at a loss for causes of unhappiness; for there is enough to complain of in this world, if complaining is what we are after. There would be few failures in duty, if it were our duty to complain of the way things go in our lives. But there is enough to rejoice over, if we will only look up the causes of rejoicing; and rejoicing is our duty, if we are not rejoicing at all times, we ought, at all events, to rejoice on occasions. It is well for us at times, to sit down and deliberately think over our causes of gratitude, and then rise up and give God thanks for them. When did you do anything of that sort last? Have you been doing your duty in the rejoicing line? If not, you have probably done a great deal more than your duty in the line of complaining.

That your generations may know . . . I am the Lord your God (v. 43.) When we have done our duty in recalling God's loving dealings with us, we have not done all our duty. While we rejoice for ourselves, we ought to tell those who are to follow us of the reasons they have for rejoicing on their own account. It is not enough to tell of what God did for us; we must remind our children that God is the same God for them that he was for us. There is a great deal of recalling God's former mercies in such a way as to dishearten God and to dishearten those to whom we recall the "good old days of the past." When we say that there was more of family religion, or of reverence for the Sabbath, or of children's church attendance, or of personal purity, and of fair dealing between man and man, in our early life than now, we say what has no truth in it to begin with, and what is not included in the teachings of this lesson if it were not true. That is seeking to have our generations know that the Lord was our God; but we ought to recall those things that go to show our generation that the Lord is our God—as he is, whether you say so or not.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

Prof. Horsford's Baking Powder is made from Horsford's Acid Phosphate, in powdered form. Put in tin cans, mixed ready for use.

WASHINGTON.

BOURBON BULLDOZERS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—A gentleman who visited Richmond last week said that he understood the Bourbons had a scheme on foot which would carry dismay into the Readjuster camp. It was to buy up the negro leaders in the various Assembly Districts at five hundred dollars apiece on the night before election. They calculated to purchase the negroes as readily as they could buy sheep and by manipulating the leaders substitute Bourbon for Readjuster votes in the hands of the ignorant people at the polls. This informant added that the Bourbons had money enough to carry out their plans.

A BIG JOB.

Senator Sherman's resolution directing the Finance Committee of the Senate to investigate the disbursements of the contingent fund appropriated for the Treasury Department since 1871 was passed to-day, it being amended at the suggestion of several Senators to include the disbursements of a like character in all the Departments. If the Finance Committee does its whole duty under this resolution it will be kept busy for six months after Congress meets. While an investigation of the local disbursements in all the Departments will not be amiss, the results might possibly prove more satisfactory if a searching and complete investigation of the Treasury had been completed before any additional work was assigned the Committee.

GUITEAU.

Judge Lawrence decided in the Guiteau matter that the Court has power to summon witnesses living more than 100 miles outside the jurisdiction of the Court and expenses must be allowed by the accounting officer.

Although Scoville has announced that he has no intention, pending the trial of Guiteau, to raise the question of jurisdiction, it is quite probable that it will be raised after the trial is over. The Court stated yesterday to Guiteau's counsel that their waiver of the plea to the jurisdiction at this stage in the case would not prevent their raising it later. Scoville's shrewd associate, Robinson, is smart enough to see that it would be bad policy for them to have the question of jurisdiction decided in advance. He is convinced, knowing the law thoroughly, that the District Court has not jurisdiction, but he very wisely withholds the plea until his client has been put in jeopardy of life. As the trial is drawing to its close Guiteau's counsel will ask the Court to instruct, the jury to acquit Guiteau on the ground that it has no jurisdiction. If the Court grants the prayer the jury must acquit and Guiteau goes free; if the Court refuses to grant the prayer, counsel will take exceptions to his rulings, and on their exceptions the case, under a writ of habeas corpus, will be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States. If the latter decides that the lower Court had no jurisdiction, the assassin goes free. Corkhill's folly in indicting Guiteau here is appropriately characterized by the leading members of the bar.

Scoville says he still has great difficulty in getting Guiteau to talk about himself and his acts. All needed suggestions as to evidence are received from outside.

ARTHUR AND MACVEAGH.

In explanation of the statement that the President again yesterday solicited MacVeagh to remain in his Cabinet permanently, it is said that the offer was made to disarm criticism in case of failure in the star route prosecutions by showing that MacVeagh refused to remain in the Cabinet to prosecute them in spite of the urgent requests made up to the very last moment. The President's nearest friends assert, however, that he has conceived a warm admiration for the outgoing Attorney-General, whose frank assertions of the right of the President to choose his own advisers, relieved him of embarrassment in regard to retaining Garfield's Cabinet. This frankness was not relished so well by other members of the Cabinet, and it is no secret that there is very little love lost between the late Attorney-General and his fellow Secretaries. MacVeagh, in alluding to the assertion that he was deserting the star route cases because he found them to be weak and likely to fail, said the cases might fail, but it would not be from lack of great rascality. There would be evidence enough to send a dozen men to the penitentiary, but it would nevertheless require the whole weight of the Administration to be thrown in favor of conviction if it was expected to overcome the influences brought to bear by the accused to secure acquittal.

LONGSTREET.

It is ascertained that Pres. Arthur does not propose to ask Gen. Longstreet to take a seat in his Cabinet. If he were disposed to do so the opposition of many Republicans in the South, notably the old Union men there, would probably prevent it. Leading Southern Democrats, however, who talk about the matter, say that Longstreet would give the Administration a good deal of strength in the South. One of them says that Longstreet had 100,000 men in his command. Many of them would vote for him with whatever party he might choose to enroll himself. Gov. Hawkins, of Tennessee, and Gov. Davis, of Texas, are still here insisting that the South must have representation in the Cabinet, and Gov. Davis is quite willing to accept an appointment himself.

GEN. GRANT.

Some of Tyner's friends asserted that Gen. Grant came here recently to back Tyner, but this was not correct. Grant sent Hatton word the day he arrived that he could count upon his support, and he warmly urged Hatton's appointment.

TYNER'S RESIGNATION.

Judge Tyner has tendered Pres. Arthur his resignation as First Assistant Postmaster General. With it he makes a statement of which the following is a summary: On receiving this report Postmaster-General James agreed it should be seen only by the President and himself. It had been kept from the files of the department by Key's order, and was a private paper. James was told so at the time he received it. Afterwards he told Tyner the Attorney General had it, and he would not treat it as a private paper. He then asked leave to print it, assigning as a reason that Brady had called him a liar in the New York Herald, and he wanted to "quote Tyner on Brady." As the subject did not relate to the interest of the public services, and as the publication would not elucidate the issue between them, Tyner did not give his consent. It afterward appeared in the columns of a leading newspaper without consulting him. To the charge that he obstructed the star route investigation, Tyner says the business of his office and that of the contract office are as separate as if in different departments. Tyner says the records of the department do not furnish a single instance of failure to dismiss a postmaster justly accused of false reports on star routs service or any other similar dereliction of duty, after it was brought to his notice. The person who made the charge knew it was false. Tyner and the President had three or four interviews about the star route business, at the President's request, in which the questionable methods of conducting the investigation were freely discussed. The last of these interviews occurred within 24 hours of the fatal shot, of which fact at least two other persons have knowledge, one of whom intentionally overheard part of what was said. The impression left on Tyner's mind was not that he was to go out because of suspicious relations to the star route investigation or for any other cause. Tyner says he has not joined in the sweeping charges of corruption against everybody who happened to have labored to secure increased service on the star routes, nor approved of the plan of trying men on criminal charges in the newspapers. He has attended to his own business, and if the detectives and others around the Postmaster General had done likewise this statement would have been unnecessary.

Postmaster General James, in a letter to Judge Tyner, acknowledging the receipt of his resignation, says: "The request for your resignation was not based upon any reflection upon your personal or official integrity."

GUITEAU.

The Court, in granting postponement to November 14th and no longer, said: "If this was an ordinary case of voluntary arrangement of counsel to enter into the case, he should say the case should not be subordinate to other engagements; but it was a consideration not to be disregarded that the order of the Court had taken counsel from the performance of other engagements."

CONKLING AND FOLGER.

Pres. Arthur is very anxious, so the story goes, to have Conkling at the head of the Treasury, and his great embarrassment since Morgan declined has been to find a man who would make way for Conkling when he gets ready to go in the Cabinet. Folger's retirement from the Chief Justiceship of the New York Court of Appeals will necessitate the election of a successor, and the Democrats may win the election, and thus get a majority of that Court. That is one reason why there was some hesitation in appointing Folger to the Treasury, but after looking over the field it appears the President concluded he was the man wanted.

FOLGER FOR THE TREASURY.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate: Charles J. Folger, of New York, to be Secretary of the Treasury; Thomas L James, of New York, Postmaster General; Frank Hatton, of Iowa, First Assistant Postmaster General.

Consuls—Charles Kahlo, of Indiana, Sidney, Australia; George W. Roosevelt, of Pennsylvania, Borcesux; J. A. Leonard, of Minnesota, Lieth; John T. Robeson, of Tennessee, Tripod.

NOMINATIONS CONFIRMED.

The Senate has confirmed Folger, Secretary of the Treasury; James, Postmaster General; and Hatton, First Assistant Postmaster General.

STORRS FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—The Commercial's Washington special says Emory Storrs, of Chicago, has been tendered and accepted the appointment of Attorney General, with the understanding that the appointment is made solely with reference to the star route prosecutions and to terminate on the 1st of December.

THE VIRGINIA POSTMASTER.

The majority of the Committee on Postoffices have reported back favorably, the nomination of Statham, Mahone's friend, for Postmaster at Lynchburg, Va., and the Democratic minority submitted an adverse report. The Democrats are determined to beat Statham if possible, and some of them say they will even filibuster to accomplish this. As Senators are all exceedingly anxious to get away, it is not likely they will waste much time on this nomination. The Democrats know this, and propose to take advantage of it. They say they would rather remain here until the regular session of Congress than permit Statham's confirmation. The fight over him will be sharp.

ANTI-MONOPOLY.

Peter Cooper Presides — What Is Demanded.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—The Anti-Monopoly mass meeting at Cooper Union was largely attended. Peter Cooper presided, and said if the principles of the league were carried out they would do more to insure the happiness and prosperity of the people than has ever been accomplished before.

Resolutions were adopted declaring the public welfare and public safety demands the following specific measures: Relief laws compelling transportation companies to base their charges upon "cost and risk of service," with a fair profit added, instead of the new theory, "what the traffic will bear;" laws to prohibit the establishment, through construction companies or other devices, of officious cast for works of public nature; prohibiting unjust discriminations against both citizens and localities; railroad commissions, State and National, with adequate powers to see these laws are enforced; amendments to our bribery laws, that will give immunity to persons who accept bribes for the purpose of exposing bribery; and amendments to our election laws, which will make our primary elections something more than a farce; a liberal policy towards our canals, which, during the season of navigation, are potent in preventing exorbitant charges by railroads.

THE MISSISSIPPI.

Still Rising at Burlington and Quincy.

BURLINGTON, Oct. 26.—The river is still rising slowly, and is to-night five inches above the high water mark of 1880.

QUINCY, Oct. 26.—The river here has risen nearly two inches since last evening. Railroads are suffering greatly from high water, and freight traffic continues absolutely suspended. Passengers for the South are taken three miles below the city in omnibuses to reach the cars, trains not being able to come any further this way. The river is 18 feet six inches above low water mark.

Jeff. Davis' Sister.

NEW HAVEN, Ky., Oct. 25.—Mrs. Mary Bradford, sister of Jefferson Davis, formerly President of the Southern Confederacy, who died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. E. L. Mills, of New Hope, on the 22d inst., of general debility, aged 81, was interred this morning in the cemetery at Gethsemine Abbey, where no living woman is allowed to enter, except the wife of the ruler of the Nation. This is the third secular person interred there. The Baron de Hodment, a Belgian, who lived in the Abbey for several years before his death, and Mrs. N. Miles, a lady, who like Mrs. Bradford, was a great benefactress of the institution, were the former two. From this cause, their burial was allowed in the inclosure. Mrs. Bradford was well known throughout the South, and the news of her demise will be received with the deepest regret.

"FOXHALL"

Is Now the Favorite Among Sporting Men.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—The Spirit of the Times says the victories of "Foxhall" have attracted the attention of the entire world to the excellence of our soil, pastures and climate for the propagation of thoroughbreds. A partial recognition of this is shown in the recent shipment of the celebrated English stallion and upwards of two dozen brood mares to this country by English parties. Their destination is New Mexico, and one of the gentlemen interested has laid a bet that a Derby winner will be bred at a New Mexico farm in less than six years. It is certain the English will be represented hereafter in the sales of American yearlings, and in the blue grass region, where "Foxhall" saw the light, and his ancestors lived and died.

Suffering Women.

There is but a very small proportion of the women of this nation that do not suffer from some of the diseases for which Kidney Wort is specific. When the bowels have become costive headache torments, kidneys out of fix, or piles distress, take a package, and its wonderful tonic and renovating power will cure you and give new life.—*Watchman.*

Confed. Bonds.

LONDON, Oct. 28—The aggregate value of Confederate bonds changed hands the past three days is estimated at £10,000,000. One firm alone disposed of bonds representing £4,000,000.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28—Gen. Roger A. Pryor, on the Confederate bond speculation, says: "It is merely gambling. These investors think at some time the bonds will be saleable at something more than they are paying for them now. They never will be worth anything, unless they sell as curiosities. The value of Confederate bonds is nil. The South will never pay a penny of that debt."

Decline of Man.

Impotency of mind, limb or vital function, nervous weakness, sexual debility, etc., cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. At Druggists.

A RIVER DISASTER.

Seventeen Lives Lost on the Mississippi at Rock Island.

A Cowardly Pilot Deserts His Post and Leaves the Boat.

ROCK ISLAND, Ills., Oct. 28.—The Argus gives the following account of the loss of the steamer "Jennie Gilchrist."

A little after 10 o'clock the "Jennie Gilchrist left Rock Island with 13 passengers and 16 men of the crew aboard. It passed through the bridge and got about half a mile above it, when at 10:30 the engineer discovered that the cam rod, which is used to reverse the wheel, was broken, and the boat at once began drifting rapidly down stream. The swollen river gave the current additional force, and swiftly the craft went down to destruction. When the threatening danger became apparent Mr. Skelton at once rushed into the cabin, telling the passengers of the accident which had happened, and urging them to at once take refuge on the barge. He also notified the pilot, who exclaiming, "Why don't they do something? For God's sake do something," blew his whistle for danger.

The pilot then left his wheel, giving it a turn for port, and made for the barge, crying, as he went down stairs, "Save yourselves—she is going to strike the bridge!"

In the cabin everything was frantic; women were crying, and the men were about as useless. No one seemed to have any idea as to what to do. The crew, with the exception of Pilot Dennard, the clerk, to engineers and fireman, are reported to have been drunk and as terror struck as the others.

As she drifted down upon the pier, urged on by the swollen current, she partly turned and presented her starboard side to the obstructing pier, striking it just aft of the boilers.

Eight persons had taken refuge on the barge, and as it swung around to the left of the pier they cast off the stern end and sprang the lines. The bow line was fastened to the flat ahead, and when it was cast off the flat swung to the right, and the line went out with a rush.

A negro, named Jim Malley, was at that moment climbing over the bow of the barge, and the line being between his legs he was whirled overboard. A man named S. Kelton grabbed him by the trowsers and hauled him aboard—a very astonished but highly grateful negro.

When the "Jennie" struck the bridge, she hit a little aft of the boiler heads and broke them in. At once steam began to rush out, and for a moment the prospect of being scalded was added to that of being drowned.

The scene at that time was terrific. Those on the barge knew not whether they were safe or in mortal danger. Around them was a thick cloud of steam, suffocating them so that their only chance to breathe was by lying down and putting their mouths to the holes in its deck. In the cabin of the boat they could hear the cries and moans of the fated passengers who had stood there, while the crew on the forecastle were appealing loudly for help. They could be seen, but at that time no help could be given.

The barge drifted off to the left, followed by the boat, and the flat following it. After the bridge was passed the work of rescuing those on the boat began. First the engineer was pulled aboard, then the clerk and one negro. They had tried to reach the barge before striking the bridge, but failed, and falling in the water had drifted alongside the barge and they were rescued. The wind carried the barge over toward the Davenport shore, and in the course of a short time, they drifted down on to the island, outside of Paige, Dixon & Co's. mill, where it stranded. The stay there was short. The "Evansville" had heard the cries for help, and it left Rock Island on its errand of succor. In about 20 minutes it came upon the stranded barge and rescued its 12 passengers from their situation, carrying them back to Rock Island.

Besides the 12 saved on the barge there were five picked up on the Iowa shore, who had clung to the wreck—one, a woman, who displayed remarkable pluck.

The following is the list of those saved, so far as known:

Passengers—J. H. Mays, C. B. Davenport, Thomas Harts, J. McClelland, W. G. Skelton.

Crew—Billy Brown, John Moss, John Thuber, clerk; John Gilchrist, Capt. Dorrance and Herb. Pilot; two engineers and three more of the crew.

The scene in the cabin when the danger became apparent was exciting. Mr. Skelton and Clerk Schuler tried to get the passengers down to the barge. The four women were in the cabin in a state of pure helplessness, doing nothing, saying nothing, evidently expecting death. The gentlemen tried entreaty and advice, but it was useless; no one would stir and it seemed impossible to get them, or any of the passengers to move. They were told that their only hope of safety lay in getting aboard the barge, but they would not stir. Mr. Skelton and Mr. Schuler shook them and tried to drag them, but it was useless, and in despair they left them to their fate.

Panic was everywhere, and any effort to overcome it proved fruitless. There were 17 lost. It is now impossible to give their names.

The steamer had in tow one large and one flat boat. The flat boat was being pushed at the bow of the steamer; the bow was fastened to the port side.

There seems no doubt that the steamer was totally unfit for the work. She was too heavily loaded and most of the crew were drunk. The boat was merely a freight boat, and was not licensed to carry passengers. The accident was entirely due to carelessness and liquor. There was a good deal of whisky in the cargo, and some of it was tapped before starting.

It is impossible at this time to give a full list of those killed in the accident here last night, as no register was kept of those on board the steamer. Those of the passengers known to be lost are J. Zuber, William Wendt and daughter, Mrs James Trevor, Miss Sadie Temple and four unknown. Of the crew, James Sanford, fireman; J. B. Temple, steward; William Watchman, and four negros, unknown deck hands.

The officials of the boat are severely censured by the surviving passengers for their lack of ability to cope with the accident. The officers, with the exception of the clerk, made their own personal escape a matter of the first importance, and allowed the passengers to look out for themselves.

Disappearance of Valuable Paintings.

BOSTON, Oct. 27.—The representatives of the owners of a priceless collection of foreign paintings, loaned for exhibition in this country, are driven nearly crazy by the mysterious disappearance of their treasures. The pictures have been in the art gallery of the Mechanics' Fair for six weeks, attracting great attention. A few days ago they were shipped to Philadelphia, there to appear in the exhibition of the Pennsylvania Art Club. They have not since been heard from, and the car containing them can not be found by the railroad companies. The collection comprised 20 of the most valuable master pieces ever sent to this country, and the Parisian owners now wish they had not been induced to allow them to go out of their hands.

Blanche Douglass Arraigned.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 26.—Blanche Douglass was arraigned this morning on a charge of murdering Jennie Cramer, August 5th, by inducing her to take arsenic. She was not called upon to plead, but sent back to jail to await hearing.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY.

The River Convention at St. Louis—500 Delegates Present.

Congress to be Stirred Up to Action on the Subject.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 26.—The Mississippi River Improvement Convention met at the Grand Opera House at 11:30 o'clock. About 500 delegates were present from all the States in the valley, and a considerable number of prominent gentlemen occupy seats as specially invited guests. Michael McInnis, President of the local Executive Committee, also President of the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange, called the Convention to order. George L. Wright, Secretary of the Executive Committee, then read the call for the Convention, after which Mr. McInnis spoke as follows:

As Chairman of the Executive Committee appointed by the Merchants' Exchange of St. Lou

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

The coronation of the Czar is to take place April next.

The Emperor and Empress of Brazil will soon visit Europe.

One thousand eight hundred more French troops have arrived at Tunis.

The Persian Government intends to confine Ayoub Khan probably at Teheran.

Hon. Eli Pigman, a prominent Democratic politician of Southern Indiana, is dead.

John Van Horn, postal clerk, has been arrested at Harrisburg, Pa., for robbing the mails.

A force of 30,000 French troops, under five Generals, is now marching on Kairwan, Tunis.

The President has accepted the resignation of First Assistant Postmaster General Tyner.

There was another earthquake at Agram, Sunday night. Some houses were overthrown.

Thomas Tiffin, a merchant of Montreal, who died last week, left $80,000 to Roman Catholic charities.

A quarry of variegated marble equal to any in Italy was recently discovered in Fluvanna County, Virginia.

The Government of Vera Cruz is besieged by persons claiming the $100,000 reward for a cure for yellow fever.

In the Land Court, Justice O'Hagan, replying to a League solicitor, said no evicted tenant should lose his rights.

In Marion County, Florida, orange groves near lines of transportation are valued for taxation purposes at $500 an acre.

L. W. Boynton, of Hartford, Conn., now owns the flag of the Rebel cruiser "Alabama." The bunting is insured for $10,000.

The receipts of the National Treasury of Mexico for September were $3,760,579 22 and the disbursements amounted to $2,308,787.05.

A Chattanooga man has invented a door-lock, which at the least pressure fires a cap, lights a taper and still holds the door secure.

There is great excitement in the locality of the zinc mines, in Tazewell County, Tennessee, over new "finds," supposed to be silver.

A lion and a bear escaped from Coup's circus at Atlanta, during a fight between circus men and Deputy Marshals. The bear was killed, but the lion is still at large.

At the Atlanta Exposition a South Carolina firm proposes to distribute $500,000 in Confederate money, with their advertisement stamped on the back of the bills.

Chief Justice W. W. Boynton of the Ohio Supreme Court, has resigned. His successor will probably be Nicholas Longworth, who was elected to succeed him in February.

Wm. Windom has been elected to the seat in the Senate made vacant by his resignation last Spring to accept the office of Secretary of the Treasury. There was no opposition to his return.

Thomas J. Cox was seriously cut and J. W. Crawford dangerously shot, each by the other. Both are highly respectable citizens of Montgomery, Ala. A bystander named Hogan was shot in the leg.

At Constantinople, two Circassians who robbed and maltreated Pierce, an American missionary, have been sentenced to five years penal servitude. Five others, arrested in connection with the affair, were discharged.

At a World's Fair meeting in Boston the President of the Old Colony Railroad promised $500,000 from the steam roads, and the Furniture Exchange agreed to take $50,000 in stock. Gen. Francis A. Walker will accept the Presidency.

It is probable that Mr. Shober will retain the Secretaryship of the Senate until March, 1883, at least, unless there be considerable mortality among the Senators in the meantime. Sen. David Davis is understood to be Shober's friend.

Mr. Walton, of the St. James Hotel, New York, who is now in England, is reported to have netted $180,000 by "Foxhall's" victory. At the time of the winning of the "Cesarewitch" it was reported that Mr. Walton had won $400,000.

The Mount Sterling (Ky.) Democrat tells of a convict working on the Means tunnel, who is six feet four inches high and large in proportion; wears a shoe which is 15 inches in length, 14 inches around the instep, and five inches across the toe.

It is charged that Gen. Tyner's hunting trips are made with the Postmaster of Laramie, Wyoming, to whom he allowed a salary of $2,100 per annum and $1,200 for clerk hire. The office paid less than $400 yearly in box rents and commissions.

Dr. Arthur Edwards, of the Northwestern Christian Advocate, has returned to Chicago after his bicycle ride through England and the European Continent. He made 1,206 miles on the bicycle, the shortest day's journey being 18 miles and the longest 59 miles.

There is talk of an observatory being placed on Mount San Bernandino, California. This mountain stands on the border of two climates. While one side is bathed in the perpetual sunshine of a cloudless Summer, the other is swept by the storms of the coast.

Twelve lads at Omaha have been arrested for stealing from the Union Pacific shops copper and brass valued at $5,000. The plunder was sold to junk dealers, who consigned it to a man named Weil, in Chicago. Two of the purchasers of the booty have also been captured.

The Cook County, Ill., Republican Convention nominated Hon. Joseph E. Gary for Judge of the Superior Court; John Stevens for Clerk of the Criminal Court, and Charles E. Coburn, James H. Gilbert, George C. Klehm, William H. Wood and Justus Weber for Commissioners.

Mrs. Ada Robert who killed Mr. Weber, the father of her illegitimate child, and escaped punishment on the plea of insanity, is in Chicago applying for her release on the ground that she has now, after three years' incarceration, recovered her reason. She will probably succeed.

Certain French physicians who have gone over to Tunis to look after the sick soldiers, have been appalled at what they saw and heard. They learned that of the 2,000 soldiers who had died there since the campaign begun, not 500 had fallen in the field. Disease and exhaustion had carried off the rest."

A large number of planters are engaged in the cultivation of figs in the State of Arkansas, and so far with success. Mr. G. M. Wilson, of Drew County, has a fine orchard, and says that his experience goes to show that figs can be grown in Arkansas at a much cheaper rate than any other place.

The Boyle Ice Machine Company, of Chicago, have undertaken to cool artificially the beer storage and fermenting rooms of the Philip Best Brewing Company, of Milwaukee. The contract price of the refrigerating machinery is $80,000. It is estimated that at least 20 freight cars will be required to transport the machinery and connections, exclusive of the steam boilers. The Boyle Company employ the ammonia process.

In making an excavation near Rochester, N. Y., the other day, one of the workmen uncovered the armed skeleton of an Indian warrior, grasping in his right hand a tomahawk and in his left the hilt of a scalping knife. The figure was in a reclining position, with the right arm slightly raised, while the left hand, holding the knife, was laid upon the breast. Two arrows of flint were found at the warrior's side, but the bow, which was undoubtedly buried with them, has become a part of the dust of the earth.

Water is becoming scarce in Boston and is tainted with abominable impurities.

At Harrisburg, a Mormon elder was imprisoned for trying to make proselytes.

Jacob Kitt died at Wabash, Ind., aged 102 years. He was born in Yorktown, Pa.

Small pox has broken out among the medical students at Bellevue hospital, New York.

The 17 mile level on the Delaware & Hudson Canal has dried up, suspending navigation.

In New York the voters registered thus far are 133,246 against 187,863 the same day last year.

The American steamer "Island Dove" and cargo of hay burned in the canal at Cardinal, Ont.

Fire broke out in the Mitchell furniture building, Cincinnati, last night, which was damaged to the extent of $50,000, partially insured.

Indictments have been found at Louisville against the parties concerned in the late disgraceful dog fight there, but the parties have skipped.

New Zealand advices are to the effect that at Wellington the Maoris are again waxing belligerent, and the British settlers are duly alarmed.

A parcel containing nine pounds of dynamite was found in a train on the way from Drogheda. The police are endeavoring to trace the owner.

The French newspaper at Alexandria, Egypt, was suppressed for stating that Osman, the founder of the Ottoman Empire, was the son of a false prophet.

Bismarck's son William was defeated by a Liberal in Millhausen by 5,000 votes. The opposition may prove strong enough to make necessary the dissolution of Parliament.

Ex Sen. Conkling is reported to be in rather poor health, and his physicians are by no means confident of his permanent restoration to health. It is feared that his kidneys are diseased.

The London Daily News says of Sec. Blaine's circular with reference to the Panama Canal that it will undoubtedly receive a friendly hearing, but, as a piece of logic, cannot be regarded very powerful.

The Jewish delegation to America is a subject of concern to the Russian Government. Another attempt will be made to turn the Jews into farmers and settle them in the provinces of Kheron and Ekaterinostav.

The Adjutant General of Massachusetts has detailed two officers to proceed to Wilmington, Richmond and Yorktown, and investigate the charges floating about in regard to the behavior of the 9th Regiment.

The four-year-old child of Robert King, abducted last week from the streets of Detroit, has turned up in Toronto. It appears that the child is King's by a woman not his wife, and the mother simply reclaimed her own.

As the train bearing the French guests was passing Pennsylvania Military Academy at Chester, a salute was fired, and by the premature explosion of the gun Cadet Merrick, of Washington, had both arms blown off.

Carney, a pugilist, and four other men, have been arrested in Birmingham, charged with causing the death of Highland, the light weight champion of England, who died from the effects of injuries sustained in a prize fight near that city.

James Galvin, of Erie, Pa., was arrested under a law passed in 1704, which imposes a fine of 67 cents for each oath uttered in public. The fine and costs in Galvin's case amounted to $15, which he swears he will never pay. He was lodged in jail.

Spontaneous combustion fired the dry-goods house of Weschler Abraham, in Fulton street, Brooklyn, causing damage to the amount of $250,000. Engineer Lynch was badly burned, and a fireman named McShane was injured by a fall through a hatchway.

At Richmond, Va., the remarkable demand for Confederate bonds continues, and the boom for these valueless premises to pay is unabated. A leading banking house has already purchased nearly $5,000,000 in coupon bonds at from $3 to $5 per thousand.

A company for working the telephone in the principal countries of Europe is registered under the title of the Edison, Gower & Bell Telephone Co. of Europe; capital £500,000. Col. Gower acts as Chairman. No public issue of shares, the whole capital being privately supplied.

News comes from Jacksonville, Ind., of the killing of Glore by William Spinning. The story is that Glore went into Spinning's drug store, assaulted his clerk and spit upon his goods. Spinning struck Glore with a slung shot and threw him out of the store. Glore died in a few minutes.

The Commissioner General of the Land Office has decided that land containing limestone is not subject to entry as mineral land. The Secretary of the Interior reverses the decision so far as it applies to lands containing limestone of more value for building and other purposes than for agricultural use.

Charles J. Folger, the new Secretary of the Treasury, was born in Massachusetts in 1818. His first office was that of Judge of Ontario County, N. Y. He served eight years in the State Senate, was sub-Treasurer of New York, and now holds the position of Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals.

Rev. Isaac I. Stein, of Leavenworth, Kan., robbed some rooms in the Metropolitan Hotel in New York and was sent to the Tombs. He begged to be released, and declared that it was his first offense, although a set of skeleton keys was found in his valise. He is 52 years of age, and has a wife and eight children.

On Sunday next the Brooklyn pigeons will be flown from Steubenville, O., a distance of 243 miles. This is the longest distance over which the attempt has been made to fly young birds in this country. Yesterday some birds which were loosed from Bristol, Ct., a month ago, and were considered to be lost, returned to their loft in New York.

Dr. Declat, of Paris, now in this country, sent a letter to the New York Academy of Medicine, claiming that he was the originator of the use of antiseptic remedies in the treatment of dangerous wounds. It is claimed by many physicians that Lister is the originator of this important method, but Dr. Declat affirms that the records on file and in print prove that he is the discoverer of the antiseptic method.

Ex Sen. Baldwin, chairman of the late Fire Relief Committee, in answer to a question from New York, telegraphed that the Commission have $175,000 on hand, with $30,000 liabilities, and provisions on hand for two or three weeks only. The Commission estimate that $250,000 more will tide the sufferers over till next May, although a larger sum would be most welcome and could be legitimately used.

General Freight Agent Vilas, of the New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad, states the impression is erroneous that the Erie & North Shore Dispatch and South Shore Line will cease to exist on the 31st of December next, because the Michigan Central and Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railways have given notice they will withdraw from these lines on that date. The lines will continue to run and do business as usual in competition with other through freight lines.

The alarm caused by the scarcity of water in New York increases. Commissioner Thompson, of the Public Works, says the supply in the reservoirs will not hold out longer than 17 days, unless replenished by rain. The main pipes are kept filled to insure a supply for fire purposes. To maintain this supply and at the same time furnish manufacturers with water needed to continue work, people are compelled to abandon baths, Wells, forgotten since the introduction of croton water, are being cleaned out for use. The present drouth is unprecedented.

A BROKEN BANK.

The Oldest and Strongest Bank in Newark Closed Up.

The Cashier Arrested—$2,000,000 Will Not Save It.

NEWARK, N. J., Oct 31.—The following appeared on the doors of the Merchants' National Bank this morning:

"Closed in consequence of statements affecting the bank made by the Cashier to the Board of Directors yesterday, which are now undergoing investigation."

The bank is regarded as the strongest in Newark. The stock stood 180.

A meeting of directors was held yesterday afternoon, and the cashier, O. L. Baldwin, stated the bank was not in condition to pay, and that the liabilities were so great, that further attempts to carry on business would be useless. The directors then offered to subscribe $500,000 to put the bank in condition for business, but the cashier responded that $2,000 000 would not do it; the directors then decided to suspend business at once.

The bank's last statement, issued in October, showed liabilities as follows: Capital stock, $500 000; surplus, $400,000; National bank notes, $145,000; dividends unpaid, $3,962; deposits, $2,417,215; certified checks, $63 407; cashier's checks, $7,866; due other National Banks, $134,452; due State banks, $70,912.

Following is the Board of Directors: Jos. A. Halsey, Oscar L. Baldwin, Stephen H. Condict, George A. Halsey, Lewis C. Grover, James F. Bond, Wm. Clark, Henry C. Howell, Joseph Heisler.

Joseph A. Halsey is President, and Oscar L. Baldwin, Cashier. The last named officer was manager of the bank, and is considered responsible for the trouble.

The news came like a thunder clap on the community. There was not a suspicion that the institution was not the strongest in Newark. The Directors have been considered the most trustworthy body of men in the City, and the reputation of Baldwin as a financier probably stood first in the State.

The bank is closed to all comers, and no official facts have been made known beyond the arrest of Baldwin on the charge of embezzlement, and the sending for Government examiners.

The New York correspondent of the bank was the Mechanics' National Bank, of New York. The latter institution loses nothing.

Baldwin called at this bank Saturday and wished to withdraw some of the collaterals he had pledged there, but this was not permitted, and his inability to get hold of them may have forced the discovery of the rottenness of the bank.

The firm of Nugent & Co. has suspended. The firm was involved with the broken bank. Other failures are expected.

It is still all that is left of the resources of the bank is its building, worth about $50,000.

Cashier Baldwin was arrested by the United States Marshal on an affidavit of the Director, who charged him with confessing to the Board yesterday that he fraudulently misused over $2,000,000 of its funds. The Directors are in session with closed doors, and the wildest rumors are afloat which are impossible to verify.

It is not yet known where the money has gone, but it is alleged the Cashier has been engaged in Wall Street speculations. If, as seems probable, Baldwin goes to state's prison, there will be three bank cashiers in confinement there, Baldwin and Heddin, of Newark; and Berry, of Hackensack. It appears that Baldwin has got away with everything, but the safe which was a very heavy one.

The bank had all deposits of the old Mutual Life Company, amounting to, it is said, between $900,000 and $1,400 000. As this sum was available, not a penny, it is believed, will be saved from the general wreck.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 1.—Current rumors are, of course, endless, and varied. The main fact is the old and painful story of stock gambling, robbery and ruin.

Cashier Baldwin is at his own house in bed. The affidavits upon which Baldwin was arrested allege a confession of the crime and that the abstractions were covered up by false entries, that the amount taken exceeds $2,000,000, and that the bank is insolvent and ruined. What this implies may be imagined from the fact that the Mechanics' Bank has hitherto stood in the very front rank among Newark banks, having been the most prosperous during the half century since its charter, and has been paying dividends of 14 per cent., seven per cent. semi annually; in fact the Mechanics' was considered the strongest and safest bank in Newark, almost too prudent and conservative. Its Board of Directors includes some of the wealthiest and foremost citizens.

How the loss will be distributed cannot now be known. It is reported that there will be some very painful and rumous commercial "after claps" in the way of failures of houses which the Mechanics' bank had been carrying. Supposed instances are freely named, but it would of course be unjust to give publicity to these names at the present time when nothing is positively known. The defaulting cashier has long been both esteemed and liked in Newark, and his fellows in office in other Newark banks seem to be as much grieved as surprised. This is saying much, as the surprise is simply boundless. As one prominent citizen remarked, he would as soon have thought of one of the churches turning over and standing on the tip of the spire.

While Baldwin was making a statement to the directors on Sunday, confessing his own guilt, the bells on Trinity Episcopal Church, of which he was a member, and to which he had subscribed liberally, were calling the faithful to worship. Little indeed did Baldwin's old church friends think as they sat in church that one of their leading lights was at that moment confessing himself a thief.

It appears that Baldwin was at one time Trustee of a prominent Newark savings bank which deposited in the Mechanics' bank. Through some misunderstanding he resigned and the Savings bank withdrew their account from the Mechanics', thus guarding against the present failure.

At the Newark Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company, in New York, of which Baldwin is a Trustee, the excitement is intense. The President of the Company left for Newark immediately on receipt of the news. The Company is involved, it is understood, quite heavily. One of the officers of the Insurance Company said they had never before experienced such a shock.

Baldwin was a man of unimpeachable character. He was married, and was the father of two children. In social circles he was regarded one of the leaders, and his reputation as a financier was unexceptionable.

Baldwin positively refused to see anybody with the exception of his personal friends. To persons calling at his home his son answered that his father, being sick, could not see anybody at all, especially no reporters. Baldwin's wife and his children, two boys, 15 and 5 years old, and two girls, 11 and 13 years, stayed at his bedside all day. Baldwin said to a friend: "I am guilty, and willing to go to the penitentiary."

At 5 o'clock United States Commissioner Keasby and District Attorney Keasby called at his house, together with a short-hand reporter and ex Judge Titsworth, Baldwin's attorney. Baldwin positively denied that he had used any funds of the bank for private speculation, and said:

"Since the organization of the bank the firm of C. Nugent & Co. has been among their principal customers. Since 1873 that firm made irregular loans and I gave them money without security and without the knowledge of the Board of Directors. Nugent compelled me by threatening that he would tell the Directors all about these crooked transactions, to give him more money from time to time."

Christopher Nugen, of the wealthy morrocco manufacturing firm of C. Nugent & Co., was arrested this evening at his house by a Deputy United States Marshal on a charge of aiding and abetting Cashier Baldwin in embezzling the funds of the Mechanics' National Bank. He gave bail in $25,000 to answer the charge. The arrest was based on the voluntary statement of the cashier in regard to the loans to Nugent. Nugent's bondsmen were George B. Jackson and James Smith, Jr. The complaint against Nugent was made by United States Commissioner A. O. Keisby.

The bank seems to be inextricably involved with the extensive morocco manufacturing firm of C. Nugent & Co. The State Banking Company, whose funds were nightly deposited there, were somewhat embarrassed by the failure, but drew from it some $12,000 in bonds which were also deposited there and receposited them in Essex County bank, where the funds were then secured to go on with the business of the bank. Quite a run was made upon it, and Alderman Weidenmeyer drew out his entire deposit, $5,000. The Company, however, only had about $7 000 in the Mechanics', and the officers have no fears of its safety.

Among the depositors who will greatly feel their loss just at this time are, the Republican nominee for Sheriff, Wm. Wright, and the Democratic candidate for Senator, John Tetes. Wright lost every dollar in cash he had.

The State Banking Company should not be confounded with the National State Bank. Stock was held in large amounts by the President and his family and each Director held considerable sums as well. The Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company were large depositors, but not to so great an amount lately as before. The Police Mutual Aid Association had $300 deposited, which the Treasurer was to have drawn this morning. The Aqueduct Board had in round numbers $65 000 belonging to the sinking fund on deposit there that had been but recently paid in from temporary loans, and was awaiting investment. The balance of the general account was $50,000 in round numbers, and special tax account about $6,000, making in all $127,000. The payment of the interest falling due Nov. 1 has been provided for and the Board expect to meet all claims for interest and payments due at the National State Bank.

Oscar L. Baldwin, the defaulting cashier, is a son of Caleb Baldwin, and entered the Mechanics' Bank as a boy, occupying a minor position. He rose gradually until about 1852, when he became assistant cashier to Mathias Day. At about the beginning of the war he succeeded Day as cashier, and has occupied that position ever since. He was prominent in public and social life, and was a director in the Mutual Benefit Insurance Company. This Company once offered him a prominent position, but he refused it. His salary as cashier was $7,000 per annum. Personally he was popular, and his relatives and friends include some of the most prominent people in Newark. For several years Baldwin has been engaged in speculation in Wall street, and it is believed the misfortunes of the bank are due to this fact. That there have been other causes for the failure is known, in addition to speculation, but the bulk of the money has undoubtedly been sunk in the New York stock market.

The number of dividends payable at the bank are said to have been declared by various companies, and the money was deposited to meet them. They are of course, non payable. The last semi-annual dividend of the bank was for seven per cent.

The stockholders of the bank are liable for the full amount of their holdings that is to say, each stockholder for $100 must pay $100 besides losing the value of his stock.

The Government bank examiner, with the aid of clerks began an examination. The actual loss it is believed will reach $2,460 000.

Nugent states that the amount discounted by the bank for his firm is only about $160,000, a comparatively small portion of the defalcation. The bank building is estimated as worth $50 000; then there is supposed to be cash on hand—assets under the head of bills receivable. These may possibly change these figures in the amount of the depositors' loss. It is estimated that the depositors will not get over 50 cents on the dollar. Ballentine & Sons, Joseph Heisler and Gottfried Krueger, brewers, are among the largest depositors.

Nugent offered this morning to confess judgment for $200,000 on his indebtedness. Yesterday morning was the earliest period when any of the directors had any intimation that the affairs of the bank were wrong. The first intimation was given by Baldwin. In addition to the officers before named, among the largest stockholders are F. T. Frelinghuysen and T. T. Kinney.

Baldwin said to the Directors, after his confession. "It is your duty to send me to jail, and I only ask the privilege of going home to inform my wife and family of my misdeeds. They know nothing of this affair. I never expect to go to the bank again, but instead, expect to go to jail, and from there to the penitentiary, where I shall have to end my days. If I had not been too much of a coward, I would not have been here to tell you this story to-night. I should have shot myself. Since I have chosen to live I must suffer."

Warren Ackerman, a former Director of the Mechanics' Bank, who remonstrated against the one man power, has begun a lawsuit against Pres. Halsey for debt caused by negligence.

Nugent's counsel deny that he received the large amounts stated by Cashier Baldwin. They say he cannot ascertain how his account stood at the bank, because Baldwin had them so mixed up, and he was in the latter's power. None of the other banks are seriously involved with the Mechanics.

The President of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company telegraphs their agents that the bank's failure does not embarrass them, their deposits having been steadily reduced. Since May their receipts from agencies have been deposited in the State Bank.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The Post says: It is now understood the Mechanics' National Bank of Newark, loses by its cashier about $2 600,000. The alleged use made of the money by him is even more amazing than the amount taken, and there is reason for doubting whether the true explanation of the disposition of the funds has yet been made. At the same time nothing has yet come to light in Wall street which shows that the money was lost in Stock Exchange speculation. The fear that there would be a run on the savings banks of New Jersey has not yet been realized.

THE MICHIGAN CASH.

DETROIT, Oct. 31.—Wm. L. Gibson, Cashier of the Citizens' National bank, of Flint, in 1879, was arraigned this afternoon before a United States Commissioner on two indictments found some months ago charging him with making false entries in the books of the bank and embezzling $17,000 of the funds of the bank. Col. Lockhead, bookkeeper of the bank, is already in prison on a five years' sentence growing out of these same irregularities. Gibson has kept himself away from the officers for some time, but now surrenders voluntarily. He gave bail in $6,000 for appearance.

Roasted Alive.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 1.—Miss Rosa Lee Boyd, a young lady of 22, residing near Mexico, Mo., burned to death yesterday. She was subject to epileptic fits, and was seized with one while sitting near the fire. She fell on the hearth, and her dress was set in a blaze. No one was in the house at the time, and the girl was literally roasted alive. The Boyd family recently came from Illinois.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

A Pastoral Letter Denouncing the "No Rent" Manifesto.

THE "TIMES" AND BLAINE.

LONDON, Oct. 27.—The Times, in an article on Sec. Blaine's note in regard to the Panama Canal, says: No one will question the right of the United States to take precautions so that the canal shall not be used in any way hostile to them. So far as Blaine's letter is an argument for the neutrality of the canal it is unanswerable, but we fail to see why there should be any repugnance to allow England or France to join in the guarantee, and why it should be contended that an efficaciously perfect neutrality was provided by a treaty with Colombia. Blaine's assumption that the American possessions on the Pacific coast would supply the larger part of the traffic which would seek the advantage of the canal is very questionable; indeed it scarcely admits of a doubt. The great bulk of vessels which for some years to come would pass through the canal would be English. At all events the dues paid by the American mercantile marine in its present unhealthy state are not likely to form at an early date a considerable part of the shareholders' receipts. Great though the interests of America are in this matter and necessary though it is for her, there should be free communication between the Atlantic and Pacific States, this does not efface the fact that England is at once an Atlantic and Pacific power, and that she is bound to have regard to the welfare of her subjects in British Columbia, and to think of securing free access to her Australian colonies. Neutralizing the canal would be for the benefit of all the States of the world, and we fail to gather from this communication any solid objection to allowing European powers to join in a work universally desirable. Every additional guarantee would strengthen the guarantee. Every new party to the treaty would be a fresh security that the canal would not be blockaded or used as a basis for hostile operations in time of war.

A RADICAL'S VIEWS.

Last night, at Liverpool, Chamberlin, Radical member of Parliament for Birmingham, devoted considerable time to an exposition of the Government's recent conduct of Irish affairs. He said: "If the League leaders did not countenance they permitted acts of outrage and a system of secret terrorism which no civilized Government could be expected to endure. The common sense of the country and the political opinion of Europe and America, as shown universally in the foreign press all confirm me when I say the objects of the Land League have been developed and have altogether changed their character since the land act passed. The original objects were even praiseworthy, so as to stifle agitation at such a time would have prevented reform, and would have brought ruin to thousands and tens of thousands of innocent people now protected by the land act."

He concluded: "Unless the Government and country are prepared to accept the idea of the secession of Ireland from the Union, [cries of never] and the severance of the two countries [cries of never] I think the time has come when the Government is bound to assert its authority." [Loud cheers.]

DUBLIN'S MAYOR HISSED.

DUBLIN, Oct. 27.—At the opening of the Newmarket by the Lord Mayor, groans and hisses and an organized demonstration, in revenge for his rejecting Gray's motion to confer the freedom of the City upon Parnell and Dillon, prevented him being heard.

THE LEAGUE ORGAN.

DUBLIN, Oct. 28.—The United Ireland, the Land League organ, has an address to its readers, saying: "It is now plain that freedom of opinion is for the moment at an end in Ireland, except for the enemies of the people or for those still more dangerous, friends who are taking advantage of the paralysis of public opinion in order to deaden the people's courage and aid the design of foreign coercion by craven counsels. Under these circumstances a journal which has no aptitude for apostacy can continue to exist only by ceasing to express any opinion at all, and by confining itself to collecting the bear facts concerning the great struggle which is now only commencing. During the reign of terror the United Ireland will be conducted on this principle. Blank in its editorial columns, every peasant in his mountain hut and every friend of freedom in the world over will know how to translate. Our gaze turns from ferocious England to the glorious West. In the hands of the Irish in America lies our fate. Upon the amount of assistance at hand for these who have to endure eviction depends disaster or triumph. Now as never before apathy among our trans-Atlantic brethren means death. Now or never one glorious effort on their part means victory. Our backs are turned to Britain; our faces toward the West. When our voice is heard again we have firm faith it will be in a shout of victory."

Postmaster-General warned employes of the postoffice that they will be dismissed if they do not immediately sever their connection with the Land League.

The Ladies' League has been ordered to remove from the premises lately occupied by the Land League.

ARCHBISHOP M'CABE,

in a pastoral letter, after denouncing the recent rioting in Dublin, says: "A few days ago people were startled from their dream of security by the publication of a manifesto assailing the eternal life of God, and striking at the foundation whereon society rests the rights of property. There are hundreds of honest and industrious Irishmen who have invested the fruits of their years of toil in property, from which they hoped they might draw the means of honorable subsistence; but all this must be swept away at the decree of a handful of men, the bulk of whom have neither state nor interest in the country. God's providence has forced from these unsafe guides an avowal of their aims, and if notice to pay no rents be not communistic, teaching communism is yet to be found. Will the people follow men who have marked out a road that must lead to anger with God and disgrace before the christian world or listen to Irish Bishops, who through the glorious and unbroken succession of 14 centuries, are the heirs of those who encountered poverty, exile and death for the people with whom their lives were inevocably bound up?"

LEPROSY IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

OTTAWA, Oct. 27.—Dr. Tache, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, who was sent by the Government to the Trocadie (New Brunswick) lazaretto to make a report on leprosy, states that so little is the disease understood that it will be some time before a report can be prepared. He found the disease diminishing, there being at present only 19 lepers. Dr. Tache has been studying the subject for several years, and has made several visits to Trocadie.

THE CLERGY AND THE LEAGUE.

DUBLIN, Oct. 26.—At a meeting convened by the Catholic clergy to consider the course to be pursed in view of the recent action of the Government many Land Leaguers were present, and urged refusal of rent until Parnell was released. The meeting, however, following the advice of the clergy, resolved to discontinue connection with the League and pay rent.

GLADSTONE.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—The Standard says: "We have the best reason for the belief that Gladstone contemplates resigning the Chancellorship of the Exchequer shortly, and also grounds for belief that he meditates retiring altogether from official life."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

HAIR RESTORER.

THE Admiration OF THE WORLD:

Mrs. S. A. Allen's WORLD'S Hair Restorer IS PERFECTION!

For RESTORING GRAY, WHITE or FADED HAIR to its youthful COLOR, GLOSS and BEAUTY. It renews its life, strength and growth. Dandruff quickly removed. A matchless Hair Dressing. Its perfume rich and rare. Sold by all Druggists.

Established over 40 years.
Enormous and increasing sales
Throughout Europe and America.

ZYLO BALSAMUM (Mrs. Allen's)

A lovely tonic and Hair Dressing. It removes Dandruff, allays all itching, stops falling Hair and promotes a healthy growth with a rich, beautiful gloss, and is delightfully fragrant. Price Seventy-five Cents in large glass stop Bottles. Sold by all Druggists.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Nov. 2, 1881.

Since the BLADE went to press last week the general trade of the country has presented no new feature worthy of note. Business in all departments is being done on a substantial basis, and is moving along satisfactorily, with every indication that prosperity will be met with in every branch during the Winter.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 5@6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 6@7 per cent. Bar silver, 112½c. Exchange steady $4 81 for long and $4 84 for sight. Government bonds quiet and steady. State securities inactive. Railroad bonds active but irregular. Stocks—Since 11 o'clock the market has been generally firm, and the changes, except in a few instances, were slight. Nashville & Chattanooga advanced 1¾ ₱ cent., and Toledo, Delphos & Burlington and Texas Pacific each 1 ₱ cent. The foreign demand for American securities is fair. There are orders from abroad for Wabash preferred. It is stated the other lines will follow the example of the Pennsylvania Central, and advance grain rates. It is understood Messrs. Gould and Sage will be elected directors of the New York Elevated Railway Company to-morrow, if a quorum can be obtained. The question of running the elevated trains by electricity is under consideration. It is believed a great saving can be effected by this method. Chesepeake 1st preferred are said to be becoming very scarce on the market. All the rails required for the Texas & St. Louis Railroad have been bought, and 15 locomotives ordered. Confederate bonds brought $10 per thousand yesterday. The failure of the Mechanics' National Bank, of Newark, was the topic of conversation on the street. No failures resulting from it were reported up to noon, and it was said by parties likely to know, none were expected.

Government bonds—U. S. 6's extended, 101; U. S. 5's extended, 101⅝; 4½'s coupons, 113; 4's coupons, 110⅛. Pacific 6s of 95, 130.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
Old Tennessee's	69	68	68	68½	68	69¼
New Tennessee's	69	68½	68	68	68⅜	69
Old Virginia's	40	32	32	33½	33	33
Va. con. 88, 2d	174	174	174	174	17	170⅝
Missouri 6's	110¾	110	110	110	110¼	110
Louisiana 7½'s	69	68½	68	68	68⅜	68¼

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
U. S. 6's extend.	101	100⅞	100⅞	100⅞	100⅝	101
U. S. 5's extend	102	101⅜	101¼	101⅛	101⅜	102
U. S. 4½'s, coup.	113	112⅝	112⅝	113	113	113
U. S. 4's, coup.	115½	116	116	116	116½	116½
Sterling, sight..	485½	484½	484½	485	485½	485¼
Sterling, 60 days	481	480¾	480¾	480¾	481	481
Pacific 6's of '95	130	130	130	130	130	130

The imports of merchandise at the port of New York for the week ended Saturday were valued at $7,780,228, being $2,634,319 less than the unusual amount for the preceding week, but $510,237 greater than for the same week of 1880. The exports of the port for the week ended last Tuesday amounted to $6,590,674, being $673,488 less than for the preceding week and $1,731,041 less than for the corresponding week of last year. The imports of specie for the week amounted to $1,542,197 against $3,481,917 for the week of last year. The total imports of specie and bullion since January 1, this year, have been $2,470,917 greater than for the same time in 1880, and the exports of specie and bullion have been $1,302,735.

During the year ending Oct. 1, 1881, it is believed that silver certificates have formed 40 per cent. of the total receipts for customs at New York. At the other custom-houses of the country they have been less prominent in the receipts. Most of those issued at San Francisco have been sent to New York in lieu of other remittances. Recently the department has withdrawn a block of $19,000,000 unsigned silver certificates from the office of the sub-treasury in San Francisco. There is still, however, from $600,000 to $400 000 of certificates on hand that have been once used, and which are counted as ready money, going out and in from day to day, the same as other money. The amount of standard dollars coined to Oct. 1, 1881, is $98,312,705. As only $86,022 667 of this amount was in the hands of the Treasurer on the 1st, it follows that $32,280,038 has been put in circulation, while of the amount on hand there are outstanding certificates to cover $32,500,180, thus showing that of the $98,822,705 coined to date, all but $18,502,480 has been put in practical circulation. This shows a popular use of silver little comprehended by the public.

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$2,036,000
Specie, increase	2,268,700
Legal tenders, increase	441,000
Deposits, increase	1,350,500
Circulation, increase	27,000
Reserve, increase	2,803,525

The banks now hold $4,710,850 less than legal requirements.

DRY GOODS.

As is usually the case at the close of October, there was a lessening in the movement of dry goods from first hands during the week just closed, and stocks are quite low at the mills. Jobbers have done a good business, and the distribution has been wide. On every really desirable class of goods they are sold closely up. Buyers have taken hold with but little hesitancy, and the markets is firm on all kinds of merchandize. Goods for winter wear are in active demand. In heavy woolens for men's wear, everything desirable is not more than sufficient to meet consumptive requirements. The market for cotton goods continues strong. In men's wear woolens, while no change is noted in prices, there is a firm market. Our local jobbers have been busy, and the outlook is good for a continued good demand. Interior merchants are meeting with a brisk trade, and never in the history of the country have the people been in a better condition to pay promptly for what goods they procure.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

There is very little of importance to note in the Boston boot and shoe trade. Business has been moderately fair and shipments have been of good proportions. Several factories have been closed. It is too early yet to say how the Spring trade will be, but manufacturers anticipate a brisk movement. Manufacturers are preparing to meet the demand, and it is pretty certain that prices will not weaken. All the popular features will be retained. In New York, the volume of trade for the week was somewhat less than the average for this season of the year. Retailers report a light consumptive demand, and are carrying limited stocks. Jobbers were moderately busy. In Philadelphia there was an increased trade developed, and jobbers sold a liberal quantity of seasonable goods. Toledo jobbers have done a very satisfactory trade.

TOBACCO.

In Eastern markets the western leaf moves out slowly and the amount of business is in small lots. Buyers insist upon more favorable prices, while holders are not willing to modify their views. It is reported in the market that the Spanish contract buyers have over here now an agent specially to look after and buy for their account. Virginia leaf is selling well, both smokers and dark wrappers, and the transactions are at firm prices. Seedleaf is selling freely, nearly all grades, and prices rule firm throughout. Kentucky leaf is worth 7@23c; Pennsylvania, 11@19c; New England wrappers, 17@35c; Havana, 90@130c.

WOOL.

The Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co., Boston, says of the market: The past has been an active week in the wool market and indications of increased activity are now quite manifest, as manufacturers appear to take hold with more confidence, and were in treaty for several large lines of wool at the close. There was quite an active movement also the corresponding